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## THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL LETTER.

THE Pope has not been leading a happy life of late. He knows that his own subjects are only waiting for an opportunity to drive him away, or at least to overturn his Government. The French are threatening to leave him to take care of himself, and the Italian Government (or "Piedmontese" Government as the Papal party still calls it) is speculating as to how long a time must elapse, after he has been so left, before it will be allowed to claim for Italy the city which the Romans, in common with the great majority of educated Italians everywhere, regard as the future Italian capital. Some sort of manifesto was expected from him in reply to the Franco-Italian Convention, which it is now evident that he regards as a compact pregnant with danger to the Papal temporal power. He also felt called upon to pronounce a formal condemnation, as Head of the Roman Catholic Church, on Rénan's "Life of Jesus," which had already been anathematised by many of the Roman Catholic Bishops and by a whole assembly of prelates and priests at the Congress of Malines. The effect of Rénan's book has been greater in France, and on the Continent generally, than in England; and we all remember the excitement that the mere mention of the work caused at Malines, and the

almost delirious, and to our minds quite irreverent, enthusiasm with which Le Père Félix ended his exhortations on the subject of our Saviour's divinity by exclaiming "Vive Jésus!" Only a very small portion, however, of the Pope's encyclical letter refers to Rénan's "Life," which, according to the idea of Le Père Félix, would, if accepted, be Christianity's death. It is pointedly alluded to, and condemned in strong terms—as it is also condemned, of necessity, by our own clergy and by all men who really believe in the most essential articles of the Christian faith. The real subject of the encyclical letter is not the state of the Christian world, nor the insults to which (according to the Pope) Christianity is now continually exposed. The Italian question is at the bottom of it all; and nearly all the opinions condemned in the Pope's enumeration of the popular fallacies of the age are such as are openly professed by the friends of Italian unity and independence.

At the risk, however, of appearing anti-liberal and retrograde, we must say that some of the "fallacies" condemned as such by the Pope do appear to us very gross fallacies indeed. The respect for "accomplished facts," for instance, in political and especially in international matters, and the

assumption that a system based on facts must be respected as much as a system based on justice. But this doctrine, although put forward from time to time by political men when it suits them, is not thoroughly believed in by any large class of Englishmen. The partition of Poland, the partition of Denmark, the arbitrary government of Hungary by Austria, are facts against which it is vain to protest; and unless we cease altogether to hold communication with the continent of Europe we must, in some measure, recognise the existence of these facts and of all that follows therefrom. The Pope himself recognises the Russian empire and receives an Envoy from the Russian Court, though millions of Poles during the last thirty years have been forced to change the Roman Catholic for the Russo-Greek religion. It surely does not follow from this that the Pope approves of forced conversions from the Roman Catholic Church? But, the conversions having been effected, he, nevertheless, considers it expedient to maintain intercourse with a Government which has still some six millions of Roman Catholics among its subjects. Of course, what the Pope really means, when he condemns as fallacious the notion that in politics facts stand for rights, is that the kingdom of Italy, though it exists



THE NEWPORT-MARKET NIGHT REFUGE.



and has existed *de facto* for several years, has yet no existence *de jure*.

The alleged fallacy as to the duty of non-intervention has also a great deal to be said against it. Governments, however, do intervene in the quarrels of their neighbours when they themselves are really affected by them; and it is only when nothing is to be gained by meddling that the absolute duty of non-intervention is piously set forth. So the doctrine of *laissez passer* and *laissez faire* are preached by economists; but they would not "let pass" the man who had just robbed them, nor allow liberty of action to the murderer who attacks his victim before their eyes. Here again, however, the Pope is not thinking of a general principle, but of the manner in which the application of that principle in Italian affairs would affect his own power. If the principles of non-intervention were to be observed in Italy, neither the French nor the Austrians, nor any other troops in the pay of a Roman Catholic sovereign, could be allowed to occupy Rome, and the temporal power of the Pope would then come naturally to an end.

We are not of those who believe that the Roman Catholic world will quietly allow the temporal power of the Pope to be destroyed. If the Pope is not to continue his existence as an independent prince, whose subject is he to be? and is it not too difficult even for a Protestant to imagine the Pope the subject of any Power? But it is clear that the Convention between France and Italy has caused much alarm to the Pope. He considers himself threatened; and, in return, he threatens all Europe, or at least all European States in which liberty of the press, liberty of instruction, and religious toleration exist.

If his last appeal should be heard at all, what Government is most likely to attend to it? Assuredly that of France, who, if she should one day determine to leave the Pope to his fate, would, after once quitting Rome, allow no other foreign Power to occupy her place there. France, even now, in spite of the terror evinced by the Pope, is, perhaps, only coquetting in a very desperate manner with the Holy See. It should not be forgotten by those who care to study the conduct of the Emperor Napoleon that he has never yet been crowned, that he is still the nephew of his uncle, and that his uncle was crowned by the Pope. The nephew, then, cannot be crowned—or, rather, cannot crown himself in the true Imperial style—in presence of a mere Cardinal. To do things in the same style as Napoleon I., and to inspire the clergy of France and the Catholic clergy of all Europe with proper respect, he must be anointed and blessed at his coronation ceremony by the Holy Father himself. Here, then, are the elements of a bargain. The Pope cannot well go to Paris to bless the reign of a Sovereign who will not even guarantee him the continued possession of the Papal capital; nor can the Emperor guarantee anything to the Pope as long as his presence at the long-postponed coronation is still refused. But the Emperor thinks much more of his own than of Italian interests, and the Pope doubtless considers it his duty to regard his own interests, or rather the Papal interests in general, as superior to all others.

It is quite possible, then, that at the last moment, and just before the expiration of the Convention, the Emperor and the Pope may come to terms. If so, it will be at the expense of poor Italy, which, between the Pope, France, and Austria, may find itself some day in almost as unfortunate a position as Poland. Such, however, can scarcely be the case at present, or the Pope would be in a better temper.

#### THE NEWPORT-MARKET REFUGE.

WE derive the following description of the Newport-market Refuge for the Destitute, of which we this week publish an engraving, from one of a series of excellent articles on "Our Homeless Poor" which have lately appeared in the *Times*:—"A Refuge for the destitute, homeless, and starving should be unknown if the laws for the relief of the casual poor were properly carried out. The kindness and active benevolence of the large class who are shocked at the records of deaths from starvation which every winter deface our history of social progress have led to the establishment of refuges all over London. They perform a duty which has been forced on them by the refusal of the workhouses to do theirs. On private charity has been thrown the duty of keeping the poor from dying in the streets. Is this, however, quite a right state of things? Is it actually necessary that a few gentlemen and ladies should band themselves together and pay out of their own pockets to keep human beings from perishing of cold and hunger every winter's night? We fear that as long as the law for the relief of our casual poor is suffered to lie in abeyance this voluntary work of mercy is a dire necessity, without which many would die. It is, undoubtedly, a bad state of things that one of the first duties of society should be thrown on the almost compulsory benevolence of those who cannot bear to have their consciences outraged by these reiterated tales of long privation ending in death. But a bad system of relief is better than none at all. At present we have only to deal with the claims of the refugees; and in fulfilment of this duty we invite attention to the working of the Newport-market Refuge, behind Leicester-square, in the midst of the byways that used to form the old labyrinth of the Seven-dials. The history of this refuge may be told in a few words. The misery, squalor, and, we must add, profligacy of the neighbourhood pointed it out as a proper seat for missionary enterprise. A mission was begun, and with it, as a necessary adjunct, was formed a refuge for the most destitute, first for six, then for twelve, then for twenty. By the untiring aid of Mrs. Gladstone, the wife of our Chancellor of the Exchequer, the embryo scheme at last got a firm footing. Mrs. Gladstone raised money enough to enable the committee to hire, at a heavy rent, the old slaughter-house of Newport-market, which was cleansed with no little difficulty, divided into cells and rooms, whitewashed, and opened as a refuge under the charge of the Rev. Mr. Williams. What good it has effected since, and, above all, what good it is effecting now, it would be almost impossible to tell in words that could be easily believed. Between fifty and sixty men, fifty and sixty women and girls, and twenty-five boys and children find here one night's respite from their struggle with cold and hunger—a struggle the evil or often fatal termination of which these refugees can only delay, but seldom avert. The wants of men, though not less keenly felt, are less apt to move us than those of women and children; still one must be something more or less than human who can see these ragged spectres of every age, and, we might almost add, having their origin in nearly every condition of life, drying their tatters before the fire, who can hear their

quiet tales of two, three, and even four days passed without food or means to get it, can watch how among the whole crowd reigns that abject attitude and utter silence which only spring from weakness or the habitual forlornness of real misery and destitution. Many are there who were soldiers, who have claimed their discharge under the Ten Years Act, and who, finding no employment, and now emaciated and diseased, supplicate in vain for readmission to their old ranks. Among the most respectable inmates another fertile cause of their appearance there is bankruptcy of employers. The records of all these refugees show that for clerks, shopmen, foremen, or artisans thrown out of work there is no chance of re-employment for months to come, when the want of character since they left their last place tells against them, and they have to go to the bottom of the list, and must think themselves very fortunate if they can get work even then. It would be painful iteration to venture on the details of their stories. Rags, hunger, and cold, always severe, now and then perilous, make up the dismal burden of their tale. Most have applied at the casual wards; some have been refused, some admitted; some, indeed, have been the round of all the casual wards in London; for, be it remembered, no casual ward knowingly admits the same pauper twice, and when this poor last refuge of the law was exhausted they have had to come at last to the private charity of the Refuge, though then as much in need of poor-law relief as when a month back they began their forlorn search for shelter.

"In the woman's ward of this Refuge the cases of distress are not more keen than those among the men; but, as we have said, they almost naturally excite more pity—a pity which is not lessened certainly when we find that the silence that reigned among the men is in the women and girls' compartment generally broken by such a racket of hoarse, deep coughing as makes one's heart ache to listen to it. With nearly all of them it is the same old story. Girls, almost children, without father or mother, who have no work, no home—servants who have lost their places from sickness and who have 'lived on their clothes,' till, clothes gone and strength gone, they have struggled down from depth to depth of want to land in a Refuge at last. Here are wives deserted by their husbands. Here, too, are needlewomen who work for the City slopshouses under a subtle and re-sublet contract, till they receive sevenpence a gross for stitched collar-bands and find their own cotton. These poor creatures working from winter's dawn to dusk—for, of course, they cannot afford candle or fire—can stitch five dozen bands a day—that is, earn 3d. Their cotton costs them a halfpenny. They club together and put a penny each to get some tea and bread for breakfast, and another penny for some tea and bread for dinner. Weak and tired at the end of their killing day's work, they have the streets for their home, with 3d. to get bread. These are absolute facts that the nightly misery of hundreds proves and proves too often, even unto death. Political economy says you must not try from private sources to compensate the insufficient remuneration of those who labour, but leave labour and its value to regulate itself. And political economy is right, for without these refugees these women would die, and so, dying off, compel the slopshouses to raise their terms for work. But the Newport-market Refuge is right, too, in its way when its managers say we are not a school of political economy—we are only a refuge for the utterly destitute, and we will not vindicate a theory of labour by leaving these poor women to die in the streets.

"But there is a lower depth of misery than even men and women's wards in these refuges afford, though it is only to be found in the compartment where destitute boys—that is, children from the age of five to twelve years—are taken in for the night and sheltered. Of the children to be met here very often we can scarcely venture to speak. Foul, emaciated, and thinly clad; hung about with rags and tatters; with what should have been their young features sharpened into a keen expression of hungry cunning that is dreadful to see; almost more dreadful than the dull, half-fatuous look of those in whom long want has dulled their faculties to almost idiocy; of all the dreadful forms which London destitution assumes, there is none more terrible than that which it occasionally takes among those admitted to the children's ward of the Newport-market Refuge. A few days ago three almost naked children were brought in of the ages of five, six, and seven years. They were brought in, dirty and almost naked as they were, to relieve the overcrowding of a garret 12 ft. by 12, in which a man with his wife and married daughter and two young daughters lived with a widow and five children, boys and girls, and a young man lodger, all sleeping, living, having, in fact, no other place in which to hide their heads and shame but this den. It is in such a neighbourhood as this that the Newport-market Refuge works—amid such scenes of want as would scarcely be believed—such scenes of indiscriminate and unnatural profligacy arising from the overcrowding of rooms with boys and girls of every age as we dare not even hint at. This Refuge is in want of funds to keep it going—in want of funds to enable it to establish a ragged school, without which half its usefulness will be lost. Can nothing be done to enable it to meet the wants which every night suffering humanity makes upon its poor resources? Without some such aid from without it cannot long go on, and it is almost vain to hope that the mass of misery it now relieves would ever, if it were closed, be absorbed by the workhouses."

CHASE AND DESTRUCTION OF A BLACKADE-RUNNER.—The *Bermuda Advocate* gives the following account of the chase and destruction of the *Lynx* while attempting to run out of Wilmington on the night of the 26th of September:—"Having passed safely over the bar, the pilot acquainted the captain with the fact, when he directed his course due east. The order had no sooner been given, and the helm answered, when the night became brilliantly illuminated by rockets and blue lights from all quarters. Shot after shot was fired in quick and rapid succession near and over the gallant little ship. The first one, passing through the wheelhouse, wounded the man at the wheel, and threw particles of glass and splinters over a lady passenger who had taken refuge therein. Captain Reed directed his steamer through the narrow passages between the hostile ships. Speed alone could save the ship from the whizzing balls, for the calmness of the sea gave the enemy too great an advantage in firing. The little steamer leaped and trembled through the water, passing successively each of the enemy's ships, as each kept banging, banging away. A rifled shell soon passed through the cabin below the water-line, and again near the passenger who had descended from the wheelhouse. Seven more, in rapid succession, struck the ship, and each time she trembled like an aspen leaf. At one time the enemy were so near as to give the order to Captain Reed to heave to. 'Drive her, Mr. Lake, drive her!' was the cool response of the captain. A whole broadside renewed the enemy's order, yet the *Lynx*, uninjured in hull, sped rapidly onward with her immense power. One hundred and twenty shots in all were fired at the ship, besides a volley of musketry, which, whistling through the air, rattled against her sides. Ten of the fleet were thus passed, and the most rapid and effective fire yet directed against any blockade-runner. The steamer, having now passed the blockaders, had her course changed direct, and Mr. Boggs, chief officer, was sent to ascertain the damage. He soon returned, and reported eight shots below the water-line and the steamer sinking. The idea of running out and in the same night was objectionable in the extreme, and no thought of surrender once entered the captain's head. Still, no fear or trepidation was felt by anyone. All were subordinate and obedient to the captain's orders, and no breach of discipline once occurred to mar the management of the ship. The *Lynx* was headed for the beach, the cotton cargo buoying her up. Fortunately the engine compartment was uninjured, and the motive power, pushed to its utmost, drove the sinking ship onward to her now certain end. Every preparation was made for the safety of the crew and passengers. The steamer at last struck, her steel hull sprung forward with the concussion, and on the next swell a few more yards were obtained. In the midst of perfect coolness, as if embarking for pleasure, Captain Reed directed the transfer of the coin and bonds himself, and the pilot left the ship with the purser and passengers. No good boat was now left, yet all the crew, in perfect discipline and obedience, promised to stick to the last. The purser soon reported the boat repaired. The rest embarked. Captain Reed and Chief Officer Boggs were the last on board. Six barrels of spirits of turpentine were poured over the equally combustible cotton, and, almost with tears in his eyes and with a heavy heart, the captain applied the torch to his ship."

DEATH FROM STARVATION.—A very sad case of death from starvation in Homerton was examined into by the Coroner on Tuesday. A poor old woman, who had been a domestic servant for forty years, lived by herself, and, though reduced to the extreme of misery, refused to make known her wants to any one—even to her own sister, who was in comfortable circumstances and showed every disposition to help her. There could be no doubt that the poor old woman persisted in her decent pride, and starved herself to death rather than seek charity from any one.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

The French Government have taken a measure which will do more to convince Europe of its pacific intentions than a thousand fine expressions. All the men at present on leave have received notice that they are placed on the reserve, and that this order will apply to nearly 120,000 men. As the army of occupation at Rome is also to be greatly reduced, the public accounts will be balanced without a new loan. It is said that the Legislative Session will be deferred to the second week in February, and that the Budget will be immediately submitted to it.

### SPAIN.

The Cortes were opened on the 22nd inst. The Queen's Speech states that the relations of Spain with foreign Powers remain satisfactory, except with Peru, "the Government of which State will finally be convinced that justice is on our side." Her Majesty then expresses a hope that a perfect understanding will be arrived at without any stain upon the national honour. The Queen proceeds to state that the official communication of the Archduke Maximilian's accession to the Mexican throne is the commencement of a new era in the political relations between Spain and Mexico, hitherto unfortunately interrupted. "The South American republics will see that the sympathy of Spain has no admixture of ambitious projects." Another paragraph states that her Majesty felt bound to confess that the general condition of the monarchy was not very satisfactory, and that, to remedy it, a bill of great importance would be laid before the Chambers. In some quarters the statement is supposed to allude to San Domingo, and a loan is also thought to be indispensable.

### ITALY.

Turin telegrams announce a probable reorganisation of the Italian War Department, which will have the effect of diminishing the staff of officials and making other considerable reductions.

Prince Humbert has issued an order of the day to the Italian troops in Naples on taking military command of that province. He congratulates them on the bravery and discipline which they have shown in restoring "peace and tranquillity to districts hitherto infested by brigands."

On the night of the 26th inst. a detachment of French troops attacked a band of brigands under Cetoco, near Veroli, in the Papal States. Seven brigands were captured, and several French soldiers wounded.

### GERMANY.

A conference between the Saxon and Bavarian Ministers which has just taken place at Bamberg, in Bavaria, seems likely to have some important results. The object of the conference was to agree upon a plan for the political reconstruction of Germany, so as to give the minor States some chance of preserving their independence and obtaining influence. The scheme proposed was to divide Germany into three Powers, Austria and Prussia to form two, and the minor States to make up the third. It is stated that the principle of this plan was quite agreed upon.

### CANADA.

Judge Coursol, of Montreal, having decided that the warrant for the detention of the men who went from Canada to St. Albans, in Vermont, and there robbed a bank, and who were afterwards captured, with their booty, on British territory, ought to have been signed by the Governor, Lord Monck, and not by the local magistrates, the prisoners were discharged. Mr. Cartier, however, the Attorney-General, had advised the Government that this ruling was erroneous, and warrants were immediately issued for the re-arrest of the raiders. Reports were current that other attempts of the like kind as the "raid" into Vermont were contemplated by Confederate refugees in Canada, and numerous Cabinet meetings had been held in Quebec, and stipendiary magistrates, with a large police force, had been appointed to take cognisance of all breaches of international law. Much alarm prevailed at Quebec and Montreal as regards the possibility of non-intercourse with the United States, which was fully expected to result unless the Government took immediate steps to allay the prevailing excitement on the borders.

### INDIA AND JAPAN.

The British forces have entered the Bhootan territory and commenced operations against the hostile chiefs by assaulting the fortress of Dalimkote, which they captured, with slight loss. Unfortunately, an accidental explosion of powder caused the death of three officers and seven men.

The Paris papers publish news from Japan stating that the treaty between the European Powers and the Tycoon, in reference to the Prince of Nagato, stipulates that an indemnity be paid of 18,000,000*fr.*, and that a port of the Inland Sea be opened for trade.

## THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

### SHERMAN'S CAMPAIGN.

The news from America, which is to the 17th inst., is of an important character.

The public anxiety for news of General Sherman has been relieved by the announcement, on Confederate, and therefore unimpeachable, authority, that he had reached the seacoast and taken by assault Fort M'Allister, commanding the entrance to Ossibaw Sound, and forming one of the main defences of Savannah. The announcement was simultaneously made that he had captured Savannah itself and 11,000 prisoners, after a fight which lasted eight hours. This news is not official, and rests entirely upon statements made by steam-boat passengers from Charleston Bar, who allege that it was received by flag of truce just prior to their departure. Mr. Lincoln states, as a fact within his own knowledge, that General Sherman had reached the Atlantic with 40,000 men, black and white, more than he started with; and, as the Confederates admit and the Federals assert, that he had suffered but little loss and met with but little real impediment in his hazardous march, it may be assumed as certain, if he had not taken Savannah, that he had commenced the siege. Communications had also been opened between Sherman and the force under Foster near the Savannah and Charleston Railway.

### DEFEAT OF HOOD IN TENNESSEE.

In Tennessee both the news and the rumours are equally unfavourable to the Confederate cause. General Hood, besieging Nashville with a force not equal to that opposed to him, has been attacked and defeated with severe loss, and forced back, according to the testimony of General Thomas, no less than eight miles.

The following is General Thomas's official report of the battle:—

Nashville, Tennessee, Dec. 15 (Nine p.m.)  
Attacked enemy's left this morning and drove it from the river below the city very nearly to Franklin Pike, a distance of about eight miles; have captured Chalmers's headquarters and train and a second train of about twenty wagons, with between 800 and 1000 prisoners and sixteen pieces of artillery. Our troops behaved splendidly, all taking their share in assaulting and charging the enemy's breastworks. I shall attack the enemy again tomorrow if he stands to fight, and if he retreats during the night I will pursue him, throwing a heavy cavalry force in his rear to destroy his trains, if possible.

The War Department had also published the following despatch as the latest from the scene of action:—

Nashville, Dec. 16 (2.15 p.m.)  
Hood has fallen back, and is apparently doing his best to get away, while Thomas is pressing him with great vigour, frequently capturing guns and men. Everything, so far, is perfectly successful, and the prospect is fair to crush Hood's army.

General Canby reports that an expedition sent from Vicksburg and Baton Rouge to cut Hood's communications with Mobile had been completely successful.

### THE LATE BATTLE AT FRANKLIN.

The Confederates claim the victory at the battle at Franklin, formerly reported. This, however, is now of little consequence if the



report of Hood's defeat at Nashville turn out to be correct. The following is General Hood's account of the affair at Franklin:—

Head-quarters, Army of Tennessee, Six Miles from Nashville, Dec. 8 (via Mobile, Dec. 9).

About four o'clock p.m., Nov. 30, we attacked the enemy at Franklin, and drove them from their centre line of temporary works into the inner lines, which they evacuated during the night, leaving their dead and wounded in our possession, and retired to Nashville, closely followed by our cavalry. We captured several stands of cannon and about 1000 prisoners. Our troops fought with great gallantry. We have to lament the loss of many gallant officers and men. Major-General Cleburne and Brigadier-Generals John Williams, Adams, Gist, Strahl, and Granberry were killed. Major-General John Brown and Brigadier-Generals S. Carter, Manigault, Quarles, Cockerill, and Scott were wounded. Brigadier-General Gordon was captured.

The Richmond *Sentinel* states that:—

Intelligence received through private sources confirms the report of Hood's victory at Franklin. He captured between 5000 and 6000 prisoners, and it is believed the enemy's loss in killed and wounded will swell their total casualties to between 10,000 and 12,000. Three Federal Generals are reported to have been killed. Our whole loss in killed, wounded, and missing is reported to be about 3500. We regret to learn that among those reported killed were the gallant Major-General Cleburne, of Arkansas; General Granberry, of Texas; and General Govan, of Arkansas. The account represents the battle as a severe one, but the victory decided.

#### OPERATIONS IN VIRGINIA.

Grant had dispatched an expedition, consisting of one division of infantry and two brigades of cavalry, under Warren, to destroy the Weldon Railroad as far south as Hicksford, to prevent the Confederates from receiving supplies on the Weldon road to Stony Creek. Warren destroyed the bridge across the Nastoway River and fifteen miles of railroad. The Confederates were found in force near Hicksford, with strong works on both sides of the Meherrin River. Warren having carried the works on the north side and destroyed the depot, returned to his former position before Petersburg. Confederate accounts represent that Warren had been decidedly repulsed, and was compelled to retreat, which appears to have been really the fact. Last accounts report all quiet at Richmond and Petersburg, General Grant having attempted no further movements since the repulse of General Warren on the Weldon Railway.

General Stoneman had made a raid in Breckenridge's rear and captured Bristol, Abingdon, and Glade Springs, Western Virginia. He also burned the bridge over the Holston River, and had moved towards Saltville.

#### NEW EXPEDITION AGAINST THE SOUTH.

A naval and military expedition, under Admiral Porter and General Butler, had left Fort Monroe for the Southern coast, but its exact destination was not known. A New York correspondent, however, states that it is intended to attack Wilmington, and gives the following details of the plan of operations. He says:—

The military force consists of an army of 25,000 men, under command of Butler. The naval force consists of 125 vessels, sixty-four of which are ships of war, the remainder being transports, tenders, &c., under Admiral Porter. There will be two lines of battle—forty-one of the ships of war in the front line, and twenty-three in reserve. The front line will extend from a point opposite Fort Fisher to a point directly opposite New Inlet. The vessels will take their positions in the night, in close order, and anchor; the large ships and ironclads will be stationed at the end of the line nearest Fort Fisher. The troops are to land twelve miles north of Fort Fisher. When everything is in readiness, a trick is to be played upon the Confederates, worthy of the eminent Yankee whose design it is. A schooner loaded with 300 tons of gunpowder is to be sent in close to the walls of Fort Fisher and is to be blown up with the assistance of a slow-match, timed so that the explosion shall occur simultaneously with the opening of the cannonade. This grand "infernal machine" is intended to act as a soporific, I suppose; at any rate, to temporarily paralyse the Confederates. But if the fleet is anywhere within the distance of a mile and a half from this Plutonian schooner when it "goes off" or goes up the effect will scarcely be less disastrous upon the Federals than the Confederates. Of course, something will happen—something always does happen—to mar the Federal scheme. Either the powder will not explode or will stay so long upon the order of its explosion that the Federals, thinking the match has gone out, will advance sufficiently near to get the full benefit of the dose; or it will become ignited before the desired moment, and so operate unfavourably (to use a mild word) for the hopes of the besiegers. That is, of course, supposing the Confederates will allow the Federals to tow this schooner close up to the walls of their fort without having anything to say on the subject with their big guns.

#### THE CANADIAN FRONTIER.

Much excitement existed in New York and throughout the Northern States in consequence of the discharge of the St. Albans raiders and the alleged preparations in Canada for the renewal of similar enterprises. General Dix, Commander-in-Chief in New York and the New England States, had issued the following general order on the subject:—

Information having been received at these headquarters that the rebel marauders who were guilty of murder and robbery at St. Albans have been discharged from arrest, and that other enterprises are actually in preparation in Canada, the commanding General deems it due to the people of the frontier towns to adopt the most prompt and efficient measures for the security of their lives and property. All military commanders on the frontiers are therefore instructed, in case further acts of depredation and murder are attempted, whether by marauders or persons acting under commission from the rebel authorities at Richmond, to shoot down the perpetrators if possible while in the commission of their crimes; or, if it be necessary, with a view to their capture, to cross the boundary between the United States and Canada, said commanders are hereby directed to pursue them wherever they may take refuge, and if captured they are under no circumstances to be surrendered, but are to be sent to these headquarters for trial and punishment by martial law. The Major-General commanding the department will not hesitate to exercise, to the fullest extent, the authority he possesses, under the rules of law recognised by all civilised States, in regard to persons organising hostile expeditions within neutral territory, and fleeing to it for an asylum after committing acts of depredation within our own, such an exercise of authority having become indispensable to protect our cities and towns from incendiary and our people from robbery and murder.

It is earnestly hoped that the inhabitants of our frontier districts will abstain from all acts of retaliation on account of the outrages committed by rebel marauders, and that the proper measures of redress will be left to the action of the public authorities.

Resolutions had been introduced into Congress, and referred to the Committee for Foreign Affairs, denouncing the conduct of the Canadians, recommending the organisation of an army corps for the protection of the frontier, and directing the Secretary of State to demand from the British Government payment for all cargoes and ships destroyed by British piratical vessels. A bill had been passed authorising the Government to give the necessary notice to Great Britain for terminating the existing treaty as to the armaments to be maintained on the lakes by the Canadian and United States authorities; and a million of dollars had been voted to provide gun-boats to navigate these lakes.

The *New York Times* says that "Canada has been turned into a base of rebel operations, and Canadian territory must be respected no more than Virginian or South Carolinian territory. This may lead to war, and, if so, let it come!"

#### GENERAL NEWS.

The Confederate General Beale, previously a prisoner of war, had been released from Fort Warren to take charge of the supplies furnished by his Government for the Confederate prisoners in the North. General Paine had been appointed by the Washington Government for similar duties in the South.

The *New York Times* asserts that the Brazilian demand for reparation for the seizure of the Florida is insolent in tone. Mr. Seward's reply is firm and conciliatory. It does not indorse the seizure, and expresses a desire that the matter should be fairly and satisfactorily adjusted.

A bill had been introduced into the Confederate Congress sequestrating the property of persons liable to military service who depart from the Confederacy without permission.

NOT DEAD YET.—At a sitting of the West India Enfranchisement Commission, on the 14th inst., for the settlement of the schedule of compensations ex parte Dawkins, the embarrassing incident took place of the appearance in person as a claimant of a Mr. George Craggs Parker, a gentleman who was supposed to have died in Paris during the Revolution of '48, to whose estate letters of administration had been granted, and whose personal property had been actually divided among his next of kin several years ago, under the direction of the Court of Chancery.

### THE POPE'S ENCYCLICAL LETTER.

THE Pope has addressed an Encyclical or Apostolic letter, signed the 8th inst., to all Catholic bishops. In this document his Holiness reminds the prelates that his predecessors have never failed to state and condemn the errors against the fundamental principles of religion spread throughout society, and in particular against the Roman Catholic Church. He adds that from the commencement of his pontificate he has invariably rebuked these errors in his allocutions delivered at the consistories, and in his frequent encyclical letters to the bishops. Seeing, therefore, that errors and false opinions are constantly upon the increase in religious and lay society, the Pope declares that he addresses himself to the bishops upon the present occasion to excite their zeal to confute error, and to arrest the evil which false ideas of religion, philosophy, and politics inflict upon the modern world.

The encyclical letter then proceeds to enunciate the gravest errors which must first be confuted. These are stated as the opinions of those who say that civil progress requires society to be governed without reference to religion or without any difference being made between the true faith and heresy; that liberty of conscience and of public worship are essential in a well-organised government; that the will of the people, as displayed by public opinion or by other means, constitutes a supreme law and a true right, and that accomplished facts in political affairs are to be regarded as rightfully in force; that religious orders are not entitled to exist, and ought, consequently, to be suppressed; that family society is dependent solely upon civil law, so that the Government has the exclusive right of regulating the relations between parents and children and of directing instruction and education; that the clergy should not be permitted to take part in public instruction, because they are opposed to progress. The Pope further condemns the opinions of those who hold that the laws of the Church cannot have binding force unless they are promulgated by the civil authority; that excommunications pronounced against usurpers of the rights and property of the Church are an abuse; that the Church has not the right of punishing those who violate her laws; that the ecclesiastical power is not by Divine right distinct from and independent of the civil power; that obedience may conscientiously be refused to those decrees and decisions of the Holy See which do not affect points of faith. All these opinions, and several others, are rebuked, proscribed, and condemned in the encyclical letter, and the Pope prohibits their being in future entertained by true believers.

The apostolical letter is accompanied by an appendix of eighty propositions, containing the principal modern errors inveighed against by the Pope. Seven refer to pantheism, naturalism, and absolute rationalism; seven to moderate rationalism; four to religious indifference; twenty to errors against the Church and her rights; seventeen to errors current in civil society and their relations to the Church; nine to errors of philosophy; ten to errors connected with Christian marriage; and six to modern liberty and the temporal sovereignty of the Pope. Among the class are the following:—

The Pope can and ought to be reconciled to progress, liberalism, and modern civilisation. It is not fitting that, in the present day, the Catholic religion should be the exclusive religion of the State. It is untrue that civil liberty of worship and freedom of the press conduce to the corruption of morals and to profligate indifference.

Among the political and philosophical errors, the Pope condemns these:—

"Authority is nothing more than the union of material force and of numbers." "A happy injustice of fact inflicts no injury upon the sanctity of right." "It is allowable to oppose and revolt against legitimate princes." "Violations of oaths and every act contrary to the eternal laws are permissible in the cause of patriotism."

The Pope further condemns biblical societies, and all persons who hold that there is hope of the eternal salvation of those who do not belong to the true Church, and is careful to point out that whoever imagines a Protestant stands the faintest chance of being saved is most seriously in the wrong.

This document, it appears, was drawn up and discussed some time ago by a body of learned ecclesiastics, and subsequently debated at the Congregation of the Holy Office. The condemned propositions were forwarded to the most erudite prelates of the Catholic Church for their opinions, and, when returned again, carefully gone over, paragraph by paragraph, by the Pope and the Cardinals. It may be taken, therefore, as the unadulterated essence of the entire wisdom and learning of Catholicity. The idea is believed to have originated with Monsignore Gerbet, the Bishop of Perpignan, who forwarded a letter to the Pope in 1860 containing the draught of the obnoxious propositions. The Bishop has not lived to see the completion of his task.

It will be seen from the above that the Holy See professes intolerance as a theory. Recent events have shown afresh how it carries that theory into practice. When the Pope was believed to hold liberal ideas, in 1848, the Jews received permission to come out of the Ghetto, and to open shops and warehouses in several streets of the city. They are now prosecuted by the Vicariate in such a manner that several have recently been compelled to close their shops. The prosecutions are understood to have been undertaken by desire of Catholic rivals in trade.

THE ELECTOR OF HESSE.—Several of the German journals speak of the probability of the Elector of Hesse being set aside by the Diet as incapable of governing. The Landgrave William is the nearest agnate to the Elector, but as he will attain his seventy-seventh year in the present month, his son Frederick, aged forty-four, and married to the daughter of Prince Charles of Prussia will, it is expected, should a change take place, be called to the functions of Regent.

ITALY AND AUSTRIA.—The Brussels *Independence* asserts that, by the friendly offices of the English and French Governments, the Cabinets of Vienna and Turin have been induced to consent to a reduction of armaments. The difficulty, according to this journal, was which should begin; and the mediation of the other Powers succeeded in finding a means of arrangement. We regret, however, to be compelled to place little reliance upon this statement. There is no measure to which the Italian people would at present be less inclined than one of disarmament. Some reductions in certain portions of the Staff of army officials has indeed been talked about in Turin; but we hardly expect any great extension of the pacific and economic principle, and we doubt still more whether England and France have attempted any arrangement between Austria and Italy.

TRUE HEROISM.—The Berlin journals relate the following incident which has just taken place in Prussia:—"A pointman was at the junction of two lines of railway, his lever in hand, for a train was signalled. The engine was within a few seconds of reaching the embankment, when the man, on turning his head, perceived his little boy playing on the rails of the line the train was to pass over. With an heroic devotedness to his duty the unfortunate man adopted a sublime resolution. 'Lie down!' he shouted out to the child, but as to himself he remained at his post. The train passed along on its way, and the lives of a hundred passengers, perhaps, were saved. But the poor child! The father rushed forward, expecting to take up only a corpse; but what was his joy on finding that the boy had at once obeyed his order—he had lain down, and the whole train had passed over him without injury. The next day the King sent for the man, and attached to his breast the medal for civil courage."

MORE MURDERS IN RETALIATION.—Six Confederates have been executed at Osceola, Kentucky, by order of Major-General Burbridge, in retaliation for the murder of two Union men. Lycourus Morgan, one of the six, was a most desperate man. On the way to the place of execution he cursed the guards and himself with one black oath after another. Upon arriving on the ground he coolly walked to his coffin, cursing all the time, and heavily dropped himself astraddle of it, looking boldly and defiantly at the soldiers before him. He seemed to defy God and man. Four men were to fire upon each of the prisoners, and three white soldiers and one black one were to fire upon Morgan. When the word was given all took deliberate aim and fired. While all the others fell pierced with bullets, and without a murmur, strange to say, the caps snapped on the guns pointed at Morgan, with the exception of the negro's, and he missed his aim. At the report of the guns, Morgan fell back on his coffin, and lay as if he had been killed; but the Lieutenant in charge approached him and examined his body closely, and finding that he had escaped being shot, drew a pistol and shot him in the breast, the ball passing up his ribs and lodging in the back of his neck. When the ball struck Morgan his whole person sprang three feet above the coffin on which he was lying upon his back. He was a man, unacquainted with fear.—*Louisville Journal*.

### THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT AND RELIEF FOR CONFEDERATE PRISONERS.

SOME time ago, as our readers are aware, a bazaar was held in Liverpool to procure funds for the relief of the sufferings of Confederate prisoners of war confined in Federal prisons. The bazaar produced a sum of £17,000, and Lord Wharncliffe, as chairman of the committee, applied to Mr. Adams, the American Minister in London, for permission to send a person to the Northern States to superintend the distribution of the funds. The following correspondence has passed on the subject:—

Wortley Hall, Nov. 12.

Your Excellency.—A bazaar has been held in St. George's Hall, Liverpool, to provide a fund for the relief of Southern prisoners of war. It has produced a clear sum of £17,000. In preference to any attempt to reach the intended object by circuitous means, a committee of English gentlemen has been formed to address you on the subject.

As chairman of this committee I venture to ask your Excellency to request the permission of your Government that an accredited agent may be sent out to visit the military prisons within the Northern States, and minister to the comfort of those for whom this fund is intended, under such supervision as your Government may direct.

Permit me to state that no political end is aimed at by this movement. It has received support from many who are opposed to the political action of the South.

Nor is it intended to impute that the Confederate prisoners are denied such attention as the ordinary rules enjoin. But those rules are narrow and stern. Winter is at hand, and the clothing which may satisfy the rules of war will not protect the natives of a warm climate from the severe cold of the north.

Sir, the issue of this great contest will not be determined by individual suffering, be it greater or less; and you, whose family name is interwoven with American history, cannot view with indifference the suffering of American citizens, whatever their state or their opinions.

On more than one occasion aid has been proffered by the people of one country to special classes under great affliction in another. May it not be permitted to us to follow these examples, especially when those we desire to solace are beyond the reach of their immediate kinsmen? I trust these precedents and the voice of humanity may plead with your Excellency and induce you to prefer to the Government of the United States the request I have the honour to submit.—I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

The Hon. C. F. Adams.

WHARNCLIFFE.

Legation of the United States, Nov. 18.

My Lord,—I have the honour to acknowledge the reception of your letter of the 12th inst., asking me to submit to the consideration of my Government a request of certain English gentlemen, made through your Lordship, to send out an accredited agent to visit the military prisoners held by the United States, and afford them such aid additional to that extended by the ordinary rules of war as may be provided by the fund which has been raised here for the purpose.

I am very sure that it has never been the desire of my Government to treat with unnecessary or vindictive severity any of the misguided individuals, parties in this deplorable rebellion, who have fallen into their hands in the regular course of war. I should greatly rejoice were the effects of your sympathy extended to the ministering to the mental ailment not less than the bodily sufferings of these unfortunate persons, thus contributing to put an end to a struggle which otherwise is too likely to be only procrustated by your labours.

Be this as it may, I shall be happy to promote any humane endeavours to alleviate the horrors of this strife, and, in that sense, shall very cheerfully comply with your Lordship's desire, so far as to transmit, by the earliest opportunity, to my Government a copy of the application which has been addressed to me.

I beg your Lordship to receive the assurance of my distinguished consideration.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

In accordance with his promise, Mr. Adams remitted the letter of Lord Wharncliffe to the United States Government, and to this application Mr. Seward has returned the following answer:—

Department of State, Washington, Dec. 5, 1864.

Sir,—I have received your despatch of the 18th of November, No. 807, together with the papers therein mentioned—viz., a copy of a letter which was addressed to you on the 12th of November last by Lord Wharncliffe and a copy of your answer to that letter. You will now inform Lord Wharncliffe that permission for an agent of the committee described by him to visit the insurgents detained in the military prisons of the United States, and to distribute among them £17,000 of British gold, is disallowed. Here it is expected that your correspondence with Lord Wharncliffe will end.

That correspondence will necessarily become public. On reading it the American public will be well aware that, while the United States have ample means for the support of the prisoners, as well as for every other exigency of the war in which they are engaged, the insurgents, who have blindly rushed into that condition, are suffering no privations that appeal for relief to charity either at home or abroad. The American people will be likely to reflect that the sum thus insidiously headed in the name of humanity constitutes no large portion of the profits which its contributors may be justly supposed to have derived from the insurgents by exchanging with them arms and munitions of war for the coveted productions of immoral and enervating slave labour, nor will any portion of the American people be disposed to regard the sum thus ostentatiously offered for the relief of captured insurgents as a too generous equivalent for the devastation and dissolution which a civil war promoted and protracted by British subjects has spread throughout the States, which before were eminently prosperous and happy. Finally, in view of this last officious intervention in our domestic affairs, the American people can hardly fail to recall the warning of the father of our country directed against two great and intimately connected public dangers—namely, sectional faction and foreign intrigue. I do not think the insurgents have become debased, although they have sadly wandered from the ways of loyalty and patriotism. I think that, in common with all our countrymen, they will rejoice in being saved by their considerate and loyal Government from the grave insult which Lord Wharncliffe and his associates, in their zeal for the overthrow of the United States, have prepared for the victims of this unnatural and hopeless rebellion.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant, WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

In reference to this matter Lord Wharncliffe has addressed a letter to a daily contemporary, in which he says:—

As I feel precluded from writing to Mr. Adams in reply to the contents of Mr. Seward's despatch, I take this opportunity of answering some of its statements.

Mr. Seward asserts that the Confederate prisoners are not suffering unusual privations. This leads me to quote the following extracts from a letter published in the Northern papers, bearing date the 14th of October, and written by a Unionist of New England, whose name in full is at the foot of it:—

"From every prison in the north, from Rock Island to Fort Warren, goes out this wail of suffering humanity. . . . Those 1500 pale faces are before me as I saw them pass me at the depot. Those ghastly, pleading faces—I saw them here again, saw the pile of dead—dead from want of nourishing food. . . . Hot tears of shame for my countrymen who permit those outrages upon humanity, tears of pity for those poor sufferers blind my eyes."

Testimony of this kind has arrived continuously in this country. If believed to be true, it naturally creates a desire to alleviate such misery. If untrue, the best means to disprove it would be the visit of a third party, who, accompanied by witnesses, would report the real facts. This test Mr. Seward declines.

Mr. Seward would make it appear that the sum obtained at the bazaar was mainly contributed by those who had been engaged in trade with the South. So far from this being the case, contributions were received from all parts of the United Kingdom, from the Continent, Canada, even from the Northern States. The movement originated with and was all but entirely carried out by the Southern ladies now in England. It cannot be supposed that these ladies are engaged in foreign trade, or that out of more than 10,000 persons who attended and contributed to the result there could be any appreciable proportion who had any concern in the trade of the South.

I cannot pretend to understand what Mr. Seward means by the assertion that the war was promoted by British subjects. If they or other foreigners have protracted it, are not these the Irishmen and Germans who have been induced by Northern agents to take a part in it? Is it not probable that without their aid, so eagerly sought, the war would have been over before this time?

If either side has wandered from loyalty and patriotism, is it not rather the North, whose loyalty to its Constitution is now exchanged for obedience to a despotic Government, and whose patriotism is now exhibited in the destruction of fellow-countrymen, because they assert that right to self-government which has ever been declared inherent in all the people of America?

To Mr. Seward's epithets, "unnatural and hopeless," as applied to the action of the South, it might be replied that, when the people of the North were rebels against those to whom they owed existence, there was really something "unnatural" in the fact; and it might be added that, at the end of a similar period, their prospects were hopeless indeed if contrasted with the position of the Southern armies this day. Mr. Seward, however, appears still to cling to the fallacy so often exploded already—that the affair will be over in ninety days.

As to the attempt to represent the efforts of the Southern ladies on behalf of their suffering brothers as a "grave insult" to their own people, it cannot be a proper employment of your columns to reply to matters so unworthy. I have only further to assure your readers that the refusal of the Federal Government will not practically affect the distribution of the fund, for which, unhappily, we can find but too many recipients.



readily imagined as dull and oppressive, although alterations are being quickly effected, and further improvements are in progress. European furniture and modes of living are being introduced, and domestic comforts more completely attended to.

The city is, however, badly supplied with water, though situated on the banks of one of the largest rivers in the world. The houses are furnished with large tanks for preserving rain-water, but the principal supply comes from the river, and is taken to the various streets in large butts drawn by oxen.

There are many very handsome public buildings in Buenos Ayres, some of which—and amongst them the Palace, the Townhall, and the Cathedral—occupy the principal square facing the river. The cathedral is built with a cupola and a fine portico. The other public buildings are the churches of St. Francis and St. John, the latter situated at the skirts of the town and appropriated to the use of the Christian Indians, the Convent of Mercy, and several other religious houses, hospitals, an orphan asylum, a foundling hospital, and the college, with admirable museums and a school for painting attached, together with a library of 30,000 volumes. The manufactures of Buenos Ayres are numerous and extensive, and the trade is large and more completely attended to.

at about every 150 yards, and at their points of junction often form large open squares of considerable space, but with little architectural beauty. They are, however, very convenient; and, now that they have been properly paved with the same sort of granite which is used in all the thoroughfares for that purpose, may be crossed without any more than a moderate amount of mud in wet weather or of dust in the hot days of summer. The older houses of the city are built of sun-dried, and the newer mansions of burnt brick; but vast improvements have taken place during the past few years, and almost every house has a front and back garden; while many of them are furnished with handsome balconies, fitted with lattice-work for containing shrubs and flowers. Many of the windows are barred, instead of being glazed, however, and the floors are generally of brick, the use of wood being avoided as much as possible. The grated windows, or, in their absence, dead brick walls, of the flat-roofed houses are generally presented to the street, most of the buildings being so placed that they surround a sort of courtyard; and the most striking improvement being the modern addition of a second story, most of the houses formerly consisting of but one. The general aspect of the town, then, may be

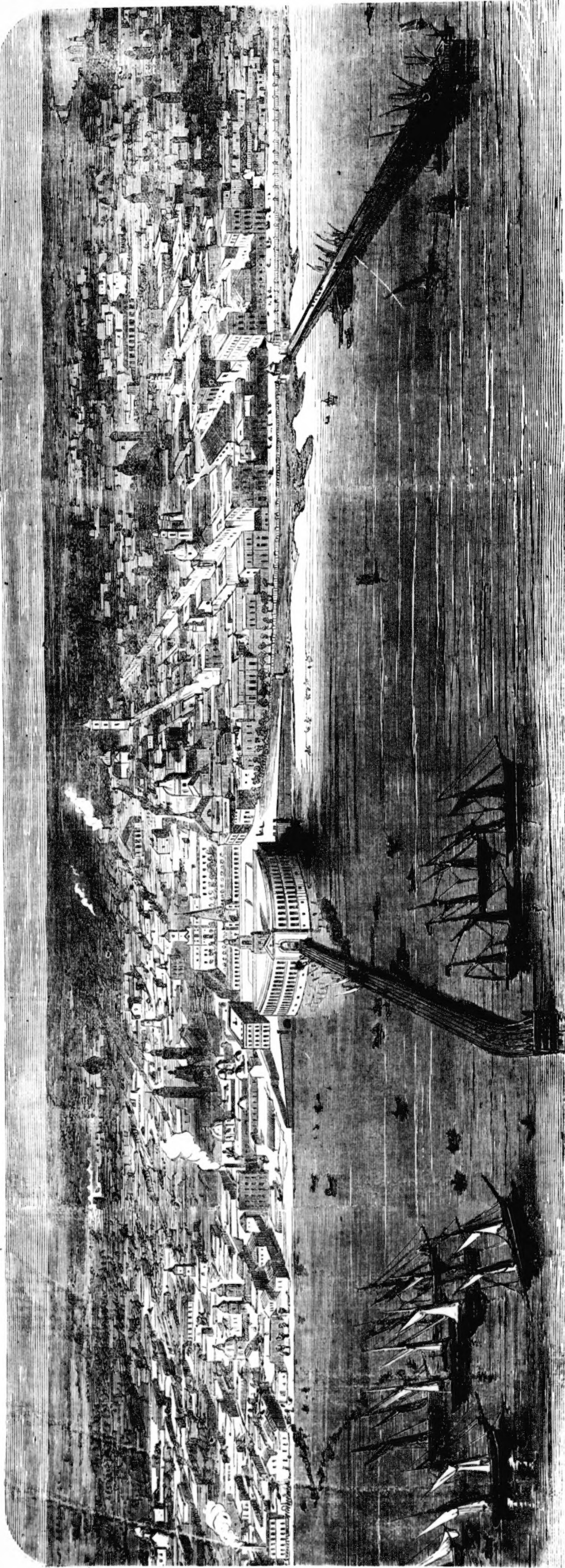
the capital of Paraguay. The last news we had from that city describes business as very good. Tobacco was arriving in large quantities; cotton also, although the crop missed in many parts, was being ginned, baled, and prepared for exportation. Recruiting was going on in all parts of the Republic, and the army was roughly estimated at 50,000 men.

It is from Buenos Ayres that the most complete advices arrive, and the growing importance of this busy and thriving city renders it a general depot for all the news which is at all likely to affect the commercial and political position of the territory to which it belongs. Buenos Ayres, which is the capital of the Republic of the same name and the seat of the general Government, stands on the shore of the estuary of the River La Plata, which is here about thirty miles broad, and at the distance of about 150 miles from the point at which the river joins the sea.

Standing on a slightly elevated ridge, the city, which runs parallel with the river, is built in that neat and regular, but at the same time monotonous, style, which, while it is to be commended on sanitary grounds, almost of necessity excludes that picturesque element in which travellers most delight. The streets intersect each other with the most pervasive regularity

Our last week's impression contained some particulars of the present position of Paraguay and of the probabilities of the commencement of hostilities between that State and Brazil, an occurrence which would probably embroil the Argentine Republic. It would appear that, in consequence of her aggressions in the Banda Oriental, and the threats which she continually holds out against the Paraguay Government, Brazil is viewed by the Republic with distrust; and the recent difficulty with our own Government was hailed with satisfaction, since it was said that the bullying of Brazil would meet with a check which had long been greatly needed.

The recent news would seem to show that the Argentine Government cannot form an alliance with Brazil to fight the Orientals and Paraguay, neither can it well remain a passive spectator of a struggle in which it has so great an interest at stake; yet the Argentine Minister declares that his Government will not side either with the Oriental or Paraguay Government. The probabilities are that, if Brazil persist in her demands and a war ensues with Paraguay, the Argentine Government will be forced to side with Paraguay. Great military preparations are going on in Assumption,



GENERAL VIEW OF THE CITY OF BUENOS AYRES.

increasing, but there is no harbour, and the river is so shallow that vessels of more than 16 ft. or 17 ft. draught must anchor in the outer roads, eight miles from the shore, and load or discharge their cargo by means of lighters, an operation attended with great danger on account of the *pamperos* (or sudden hurricanes which burst with thunder and lightning, carrying a cloud of dust and earth from the shore) and a bar which lies between the outer and inner roads.

The town of Buenos Ayres was founded, by the Spaniards, in 1535, but in 1539, being obliged by the native Indians to abandon it, they retired to Assumption, on the Paraguay. When the Spaniards were firmly settled in the country, they rebuilt the town, in 1580, and since that time it has continued to increase. Its appellation of Buenos Ayres (good air) was bestowed upon it by Mendoza, its founder.

THE NEW PORCELAIN MANUFACTORY AT SEVRES.

We have already, in a previous Number, given some particulars of the manufacture of Sevres porcelain, and our present Engraving represents the new building at St. Cloud.

The products of the manufactory of Sevres constitute one of the greatest artistic and industrial glories of France, and are everywhere highly appreciated by porcelain buyers. So early as 1738 the Marquis de Fulvy devoted his entire fortune to the creation and improvement of a porcelain manufactory in the chateau of Vincennes. About the year 1750 the *fermier g n ral* became the proprietors of the establishment, and transferred it to Sevres, where they had constructed the quaint-looking building which has been so frequently visited by English and other tourists, but which is now on the point of being abandoned in favour of the splendid new edifice just completed in the Park of Saint Cloud. Ever since 1759, when Louis XV. purchased the factory, the establishment has either belonged to the Crown or to the State, and it is now under the immediate protection of the Imperial Government, who have given it the fitting honour to the ancient renown of the Sevres porcelain by declaring the erection of a series of new buildings in every respect worthy of the well-merited esteem in which the beautiful objects of art hitherto produced in the old factory are universally held.

It must be remembered that the Sevres establishment is not only a manufactory of porcelain, but also a museum containing collections of the

ceramic productions of all the peoples of the earth, comprising the most valuable specimens of vases, statues, and other objects produced by artists who flourished in the earliest times, and during the various periods of Etruscan, Greek, and Roman civilisation. The growing importance of these collections, and the requirements necessitated by the constantly-increasing demand for Sevres porcelain, have stimulated the French Government to provide an establishment suitable both for a factory and a museum; and the Imperial intention has been fully carried out under the superintendence of M. Landin, the able architect of the fine building which we illustrate in our present Number.

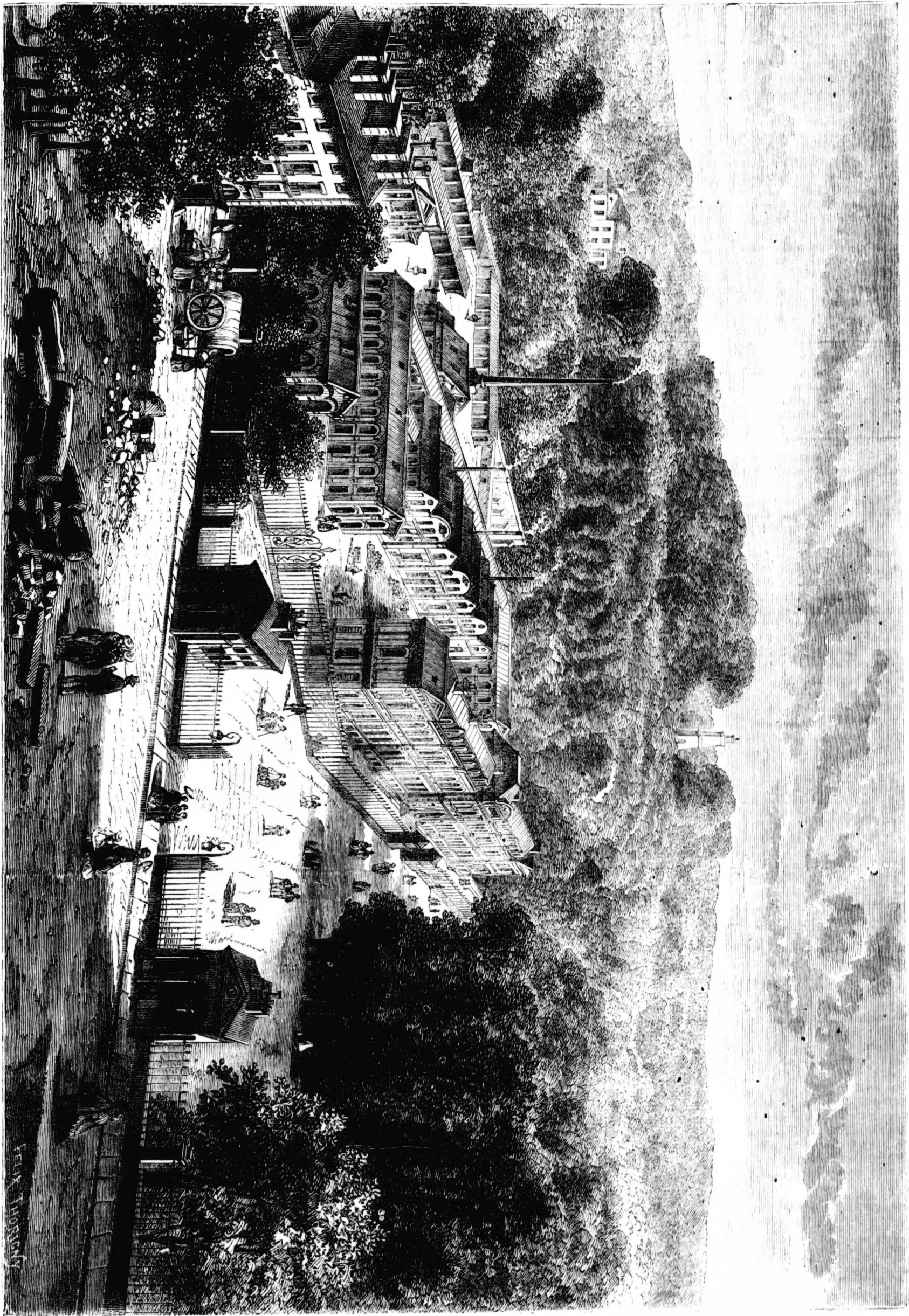
The new Imperial manufactory is picturesquely situated just inside the Sevres entrance to the Park of St. Cloud, from which a space of about 38,000 square yards has been set apart for the purposes of the establishment, nearly one fourth of this surface being occupied by the different buildings, the details of which are shown in our Engraving. The principal front of the new building facing the grand avenue of the park is one hundred yards in length. The basement of this portion of the new establishment is reserved for the reception of the moulds; on the ground floor are the salt-rooms, the offices, and the packing-depart-

ment; and on the first floor the *Mus e C ramique*, illustrating the complete history of ceramics, and comprising, in the most interesting chronological arrangement, specimens of all epochs, from those of Egypt, Nineveh, and Babylon down to our own.

The ensemble of the new manufactory, as well as its importance in an architectural point of view, will be well understood by a reference to our Engraving. The different outbuildings comprise houses for the ovens, for the moulding, for the varnishing and gliding, for the painting, for the machinery, and for the direction and administration; and every effort has been made by the architect to render them complete, and thus facilitate even the improvement—if improvement be still possible—of the beautiful art-manufactures in Sevres porcelain.

It may be mentioned in connection with this important manufacture that the Paris papers have lately recorded the death of M me. Bourlet de la Vall e. This lady was attached to the Sevres porcelain factory. She received a large salary for designing patterns; and the finest vases which during many years were turned out of this establishment were embellished by her pencil.





THE NEW IMPERIAL PORCELAIN MANUFACTORY AT SEVRES.



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## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1864.

### A FEDERAL SNUB TO A BRITISH PEER.

MR. SEWARD has had an opportunity dear to the heart of every Yankee, and especially dear to the heart of Mr. W. H. Seward; and he has fully availed himself of it. He has actually been enabled to snub a British Peer—one of the "bloated aristocracy of England"—and, through him, to throw insults at the whole British people. Mr. Seward was perfectly entitled to refuse the request made by Lord Wharncliffe through the American Minister in London; but he was not justified in coupling his refusal with insults and misstatements. Mr. Seward's insults we should hardly deem worthy of notice, for we believe it is his custom of an afternoon to indulge in that style of thing, and to the Federal Secretary of State's sneers we are pretty well accustomed. Besides, it suits the audience for whom Mr. Seward writes, and it would really be cruel to begrudge him any cheap advantage he may derive from a safe snubbing of a British Peer, or even of the British nation, so long as he is discreet enough to abstain from acts of positive injury. His misstatements, perversions of fact, and false charges, however, must not go unnoticed.

Lord Wharncliffe's request to be allowed to send an accredited agent into the Northern States to superintend the expenditure of the fund raised by the Liverpool bazaar in ministering to the wants of Confederate prisoners of war, may or may not have been admissible—of that Mr. Seward and his colleagues were entitled to judge; but it was, at all events, not without a nearly parallel precedent, and was certainly proffered in anything but offensive terms. During our wars with the first French Republic and Empire, and more recently during the war with Russia, many prisoners were brought to this country, whose wants and comforts could not be fully cared for by the Government, and the task of providing for which the people thought it neither unbecoming in them nor insulting to the Government to take upon themselves. Funds were subscribed for this purpose, and, to aid the effort, bazaars were held and dépôts established for the sale of little curiosities and nick-nacks manufactured by the prisoners, for which prices far beyond their real value were freely given. In this way the people of at least one portion of the kingdom—Scotland—were made familiar with the game of dominoes, as is illustrated in Dr. Moir's amusing story of "Mansie Waugh." What was not disgraceful to the people and Government of Great Britain cannot be so to the people of America, high of stomach though they be, and proud as they are of their material prosperity and wealth. And we believe the instances we have mentioned might be paralleled in the history of other countries. So much for precedent to justify a proceeding which Mr. Seward deems so insulting to American feeling. But what are the facts? Mr. Seward says that

while the United States have ample means for the support of the prisoners, as well as for every other exigency of the war in which they are engaged, the insurgents, who have blindly rushed into that condition, are suffering no privations that appeal for relief to charity, either at home or abroad.

The financial condition of the Federal States affords strong ground for questioning the first part of this statement, for it is very doubtful whether they have the ample means boasted of by Mr. Seward; but the second part of it is simply not true. Confederate prisoners in Federal hands are suffering privations, which, if they do not appeal to the "charity," at least appeal to the sympathy of civilised men in all parts of the world. The Northern papers are constantly publishing statements on the subject, in which they draw distressing pictures of the sufferings of prisoners on both sides; and a convention has recently been agreed to between the Federal and Confederate Governments for the express purpose of relieving those sufferings. By the terms of that convention, which is honourable to both Governments, it is provided that all necessities and comforts furnished by the friends of citizens of the one who are prisoners in the hands of the other, shall be admitted into the respective territories duty free; and a general officer has been appointed on each side to carry out the provisions of this compact. If the Confederate prisoners in the North were suffering no privations whatever, there would be no necessity for their Government or their friends contributing to their comfort. Facts, therefore, prove Mr. Seward's statement to be what we have called it—simply not true.

Mr. Seward goes on to say, that

the sum thus insidiously headed in the name of humanity constitutes no large portion of the profits which its contributors may be justly supposed to have derived from the insurgents, by exchanging with them arms and munitions of war, for the productions of immoral and enervating slave labour, nor will any portion of the American people be disposed to regard this sum thus ostentatiously offered for the relief of captured insurgents as a too generous equivalent for the devastation and desolation which a civil war, promoted and protracted by British subjects, has spread throughout the States, which before were eminently prosperous and happy.

Here we have sneers, perversions of fact, and misstatements mixed up in the most delicious manner. The smallness of the sum offered—£17,000—may be deserving of Mr. Seward's contempt; but surely so miserable an item could not have been

used to forward any very formidable "foreign intrigue" or to accomplish any dangerous "official intervention in the domestic affairs" of the Americans, as Mr. Seward insinuates that it was designed to do. But the sum offered, whether it be regarded as great or small, was not made up of profits derived from trading with the Confederates, but, as Lord Wharncliffe has shown, was contributed mainly by persons who had no interest whatever in such trading. And what right has Mr. Seward to complain of British merchants trading in munitions of war when his own Government has had by far the largest share of benefit from that trade? For one cargo that has entered Wilmington from British ports, hundreds have gone to New York; for one musket that has been supplied to the South, thousands have been sold to the North; for one cannon that has been cast in England for the Confederates, hundreds have been made for the Federals; and many tons of British powder have been consumed by the Northern armies for every pound that has been burnt by the Southern troops. Again, what British subjects have "promoted and protracted" the war in America? Was Southern dissatisfaction with the election of Mr. Lincoln the work of British subjects? Were the resolutions of secession passed by the Southern States voted by British subjects? Did British subjects make the attack on Fort Sumter, or dictate the insane cry of "On to Richmond!" which has been so often baffled? Were they British subjects who fought, and often conquered, in the Southern ranks in all the great battles of the war? Mr. Seward talks of the "devastation and desolation" which have been the consequences of the war. But who have been the authors of that devastation and that desolation? Certainly not British subjects, unless, indeed, it be the British subjects who are serving in the Federal army; and surely of their doings in that line Mr. Seward is not entitled to complain, seeing that Sherman, Sheridan, and other Northern Generals, in marking their course in the South by "devastation and desolation," were acting upon the orders, or at least with the tacit sanction, of Mr. Seward and his colleagues. But, perhaps, Mr. Seward thinks that British subjects have been the inspirers of that spirit which has induced the entire Southern people to bear all the miseries the war has brought upon them, rather than re-enter the Union on any terms or submit again to the fraternal rule of the Yankees. If so, the influence of British subjects must indeed be great, since it has converted the ease-loving and luxurious men of the South into a nation of heroes, and made even women and children ready to endure martyrdom rather than again become subject to that "considerate and loyal Government" which, in the person of Mr. Seward, is so anxious to save them from the "gross insult which Lord Wharncliffe and his associates" have prepared for them. Oh no, Mr. Seward! British subjects have neither "promoted" nor "protracted" the war—at least not in your sense of the words; and the "insult" which you say the Southerners have received in this offer of £17,000 to relieve or mitigate the miseries of imprisonment, you might have left the parties immediately concerned to resent for themselves. If you must perpetrate an act of inhumanity, and frustrate the fulfilment of a benevolent purpose, you would have done better to meet Lord Wharncliffe's request with a simple negative than to indulge in discourteous language, uncalled-for sneers, unfounded charges, and palpable perversions of fact.

### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES has had the Royal sledges, presented to the Queen by the Emperor of Russia, sent from Windsor to Sandringham.

CASTLE HILL, a bold headland near Tenby, stretching out into Carmarthen Bay, has been selected as the site of the Welsh memorial to the Prince Consort.

THE KING OF ITALY has decreed, as a measure of public utility, the occupation of all convents, seminaries, and other establishments in Florence, necessary for the service of the State.

LORD LYONS, who has arrived in England from Washington, will, it is rumoured, take the Vienna Embassy.

A BROTHER OF THE KING OF DENMARK, it is reported at Copenhagen, is about to proceed to Athens, to assist with his advice the young King of the Hellenes, whose position is not the easiest or most agreeable.

JUAREZ, the ex-President of Mexico, has issued letters of marque to Americans against French ships, and especially the steamers of the Transatlantic Company.

"NO MORE COLD FEET" is the name of a grand gallop by Merz, recently published in Paris.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD of the celebrated Jefferson, in Monticello, U.S., has been sold for 80,500 dols.

THE PERSONALITY OF THE LATE MR. HUDSON GURNEY, of Keswick, Norfolk, and St. James's, Westminster, has been sworn under £1,100,000.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC COLLEGE, to be kept by French Jesuits, is about to be founded at Constantinople.

THE BISHOP OF TREVISO (Venetia) has published a pastoral letter strictly forbidding Catholics to attend the funerals of Jews.

THE PACKET-SHIP HYDASPES has been wrecked in the Strait of Rhio. The passengers and cargo were saved.

TELEGRAMS can now be sent from London to Klatchta, the frontier town of China, via St. Petersburg.

SIR HUGH ROSE, the Commander-in-Chief in India, has met with an accident, having been thrown from his horse while hunting. His Excellency had a rib broken, but was fast recovering.

A MAN named Morillon has just died in the hospital at Trévoux (Ain), at the age of one hundred and four years and three months.

GOVERNMENT has intimated to the railway companies that they must adopt some method of communication between the passengers and the guards.

THE PRESENT POPULATION of Europe is estimated at about 327,000,000. The standing armies amount to 4,700,000 men, the yearly cost of which is nearly £100,000,000 sterling.

MR. MILNER GIBSON, M.P., is about to visit Ashton-under-Lyne, and during his stay in that borough he will, on the 24th of January, address his constituents in public meeting, in accordance with the right hon. gentleman's annual custom.

THE DIRECTOR OF THE THEATRE REGGIO at Turin has cancelled his contract and forfeited his caution money (10,000*l.*) in consequence of the Italian Parliament having sanctioned the removal of the capital to Florence.

THE INTEREST ON THE AUSTRIAN NATIONAL DEBT amounts to 117,000,000 *l.* (£17,000,000) per annum; and about the same sum is annually expended for warlike purposes.

THE FRIENDS of the late Marquis of Bristol in Bury St. Edmunds are about to place a stained-glass window to his memory in the parish church of St. Mary, in that town. The late Marquis represented the borough in Parliament for thirty-eight years as Earl Jermyn.

AN OLD ACTOR was playing King Lear, at Geneva, when, in the excitement of the moment, he swallowed a portion of his artificial beard, which stuck in the windpipe and choked him to death.

THE WILL OF MR. JOHN LEECH, the artist, has been proved by his relict, Anne Leech, the sole executrix, and the personality sworn under £6000. He has left the whole of his property, real and personal, to his wife, for her use absolutely. The will bears date March 10, 1854.

GOVERNMENT, it is said, intends to ask Parliament for an increase of £30,000 a year to the present allowance of the Prince of Wales.

CLIFTON SUSPENSION BRIDGE has proved a great attraction to the holiday folk. It is stated that nearly 20,000 foot passengers crossed on Monday, and the number on Tuesday would probably be fully as great, as there was a continuous stream from an early hour in the morning up to dusk.

ANOTHER PLATELAYER, injured by the collision in the Blackheath Tunnel, has died from the injuries received. There are two or three other persons hurt on that occasion who still remain in a precarious condition.

ISABELLA BURTON, aged seventy-three, a vagrant, recently lost herself in the hills near Stratheden, Aberdeenshire, and was not found for seventy-two hours, which she had passed in the snow without food. She has recovered.

A HANDSOME LETTER AND SOME PRESENTS have been sent by the Emperor of the French to the Mayor of Sunderland, in acknowledgment of the courtesies shown in that town to the commander and crew of the French ship *Danae*.

AN OLD WHALING CAPTAIN at Oil City, Pennsylvania, gave as his theory of the origin of petroleum, that it came from a large deposit of whales which were caught there when the flood abated, and intervening convulsions of nature have since covered them up.

INSANITY is so much on the increase in France, that the lunatic asylums at Bicetre and Charenton are about to be enlarged, the present accommodation being found insufficient to meet "daily increasing requirements."

THE ADMIRALTY is at a loss how (in the Royal Alfred frigate, now plating at Portsmouth) the offensive and defensive parts of the vessel should be arranged, and has paused for a time to scratch its head and ponder over its future movements.

AN INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION was opened at Stratford on Tuesday. The show of productions by working men is most satisfactory. The profits of the exhibition are intended to be applied to the building of a new working men's hall at Stratford.

THE REV. DANIEL COLLINS has been burnt in effigy by the Roman Catholic population at Skibbereen. It appears that Mr. Collins had denounced the Fenians from the altar, and aided the magistrates in punishing the administration of unlawful oaths.

VICTOR HUGO has given his customary Christmas fête to the poor children resident in his locality. He made a speech on the occasion, in which he explained and illustrated the advantages of the practice. His address, indeed, was replete with Christian and humanising sentiments.

TWO CLERGYMEN AND A WINE MERCHANT have commenced legal proceedings against the Great Western Railway, they having been locked up in one of the company's carriages on suspicion of being pickpockets!

A CHRISTMAS PARTY OF FIVE PERSONS nearly lost their lives at Bradford on Tuesday by poison. They had mixed heliobore-powder, instead of ginger, among some warm ale, and soon after the whole of them showed symptoms of having been poisoned. Medical aid was procured, and happily in the course of the day all but one was out of danger.

THE ARCHDUKE LOUIS JOSEPH, younger brother of the late Emperor Francis I., of Austria, and who was attacked not long since with an indisposition apparently of little gravity, has just died, aged eighty years. He was born at Florence, in 1784, and, during the reigns of his brothers, Ferdinand I. and Francis I., exercised a considerable influence on the Government.

ARCHDEACON PALEY was in very high spirits when he was presented to his first preferment in the Church. He attended at a visitation dinner just after this event, and during the entertainment called out, jocosely, "Waiter, shut down that window at the back of my chair, and open another behind some curate."

AN IRON POT, filled with gold coins of the period of the Spanish rule in Flanders, has just been discovered by some workmen, buried in the ground, near the Berchem Gate, at Antwerp.

AN INDIVIDUAL ADVERTISED FOR A WIFE the other day, and requested each applicant for the situation to inclose her carte de visite. One of his correspondents closed her reply in these terms:—"I do not inclose my carte; for, though there may be some authority for putting a cart before a horse, I know of none for putting one before an ass."

SOME SCANDAL HAS BEEN CREATED AT ROME by the defection of Cardinal d'Andrea from the Papal cause. He has taken up his abode in Naples, and openly declares his determination not to return to Rome. The Pope, it is said, has sent him word that, as he has gone to Naples without leave, he had better stay there. The Cardinal makes a point of exhibiting his liberal tendencies by receiving priests of the Emancipation Society and conversing with them as a kindred spirit.

AT GLASGOW, the other day, a gentleman got into a wrong omnibus and immediately got out of it, and into another. The guard of the first omnibus followed the gentleman, and insisted on being paid. This demand the gentleman, after some short parley, reluctantly complied with. The guard, chuckling over his triumph, was making the best of his way out of the omnibus, thinking, no doubt, how well he had done it, when he was collared at the door by the guard for his fare, and had to pay it.

A DYER, at Vienna, having detected a young man paying court to his wife, called his workmen about him, and, without any ceremony, the "gallant so gay" was plunged into a cauldron prepared for imparting a true-blue colour to various fabrics. In a second the unfortunate youth had acquired such a tint that he dares not appear in public. His friends implored the dyer to restore the poor fellow to his natural hue; but the pitiless answer was, "It is impossible. He is of a beautiful colour, and all I can do for him is to change him to a green or violet."

### THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

EVERYBODY having been engaged during the past week with the festivities incident to Christmas, there have been few loungers and very little gossip at the clubs; so my record under this head will be very brief. It seems to be generally allowed that this has been one of the most agreeable Christmases that have occurred for many years; and the remark is generally made that, with a wonderful paucity of cases of intoxication or excess of any kind, there has been a very large amount of quiet pleasure. One thing is certain, that on no former occasion has there been such an enormous supply and consumption of poultry of all kinds as this year. The quantities of turkeys, geese, and fowls consigned to the London markets were marvellous—so great, indeed, that large quantities have been left unsold; and not a little amusement has been excited by the novel mode of advertising the fact adopted by an agent in Leadenhall Market, who went before one of the magistrates, and stated that he and his fellow-traders had such large stocks on hand that much of it must become tainted, and recommended that measures be adopted to prevent injury to public health in consequence. I hope the public will act upon the hint thrown out by the "beak" on the occasion, and take the best means to prevent so undesirable an occurrence—namely, by securing a supply of cheap poultry; and thus the interests of all parties will be subserved—the dealers will be able to dispose of their stocks and consumers to obtain good food at a reasonable rate—a consideration of some importance when butchers' meat is at so very high a price as at present.

The last news from America has set naval and military men on the *qui vive*. The imminence of an embroilment with the States in consequence of the disturbed state of the Canadian border is much discussed, and the propriety of immediately dispatching reinforcements of troops and ships to our North American possessions is strongly urged. I fancy that military and naval men, being tired of these piping times of peace, are letting their wishes be fathers to their thoughts on this subject, and that no necessity for their services will be required yet awhile, at any rate, although the bellicose tone adopted in the New York papers and the order issued by General Dix give a colour to the notion that the Americans are inclined to pick a quarrel with England, with the twofold object of thereby getting a decent excuse for abandoning the war with the South and of compensating themselves for the loss of the seceded States by the annexation of our North American and West India possessions. It is not likely, however, that the Washington Cabinet will risk a war with England in existing circumstances; and it is to be hoped that the Canadian authorities will take such measures as will make the misuse of the asylum afforded to refugees in Canada impossible for the future, and, at the same time, deprive the Yankees of all pretext for disturbing the amity which now obtains between them and us.

Although it is generally thought that there will not be much public business of importance brought before Parliament in the approaching Session, there will be no lack of work for honourable gentlemen. The number of private bills, notices of which have been given, is, I believe, unprecedentedly large—nearly 400 railway projects alone having to be adjudicated upon. This mass



of bills will make fine times for the Parliamentary lawyers and cause many a weary hour's work to members of Committees. May I be spared the task of attending any of them.

I hear of a new evening paper (not the *Glowworm*), which is to take a totally new position in journalism. The design is to give the news of the day fully, but not in the diffuse and barbarous jargon known as "newspaper English;" and to add thereto a large amount of criticism on laws and literature, pictures and plays, manners and customs, by men of independent standing and the highest ability. Of course, whenever a new journal is started, we always hear of the transcendent merits of the men who are to write in it; but, if the list of contributors repeated to me be correct (and I have it from very good authority indeed), the new journal will have a choicer body of writers than any daily paper extant. Of a dozen men, there is not one whose name does not carry authority—either for culture or talent, or for both. The new venture—very quietly arranged—will be launched in a week or two.

I heard a good story the other day of a very high functionary of these realms. Said he (in the anecdote, you know) to his scapegrace son, "Look at me! Here am I, at the top of the tree; and what is my reward? Why, when I die, my son is the greatest rascal in England!" To this made answer Young Hopewell:—"Yes, dad, when you die; but not till then, you see!" The story derives a good deal of its point from the manner and personal presence of the sire, but one mustn't be too precise.

#### THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

##### THE MAGAZINES.

"Not Angels, but angels," &c., &c.; who can forget the old St. Augustine story? But the writer of the little "Christmas Carol" which appeared in the last Number of the *ILLUSTRATED TIMES* begs me to explain for him that, by some legerdemain or other, his fourth verse got mangled into nonsense. It was "Angels," it should have been "Angels," and was so written. But types occasionally transpose themselves, as is well known to people who write.

Some of the Magazines I have not yet received. In two of those that I have received, *Macmillan* and the *Cornhill*, there is matter which demands deliberate notice; so I postpone them till next week.

But *Temple Bar*, for one, is before me, and "Broken to Harness" is concluded. This novel has been extensively and favourably reviewed in the three volume form, and has been well asked for at the libraries; so all that is necessary from me is a few words. Mr. Yates is a very welcome accession to the ranks of the novelists. He puts only to kindly uses his knowledge of the world, and has a peculiar power of compact narration; a knack which may take, hereafter, the shape of unrelaxing vigour. In the meanwhile, he has shown that he can construct a good plot, and treat difficult situations with tender pathos, or, sometimes, with a glibly picturesqueness. Few people who begin "Broken to Harness" will leave it unfinished—a commonplace, that, but redeemed from insignificance in this case by the happy accident of being true.

The *Christian's Family Magazine* is a good number. The article on "Hannah More" is very intelligent, and I am not the less glad to see it, that it takes out of my own hand a task which I had set myself. Really, a kind word has long been overdue to this gifted lady. I quite agree with the essayist before me that the Ranby group in "Celebs" is not unworthy of Thackeray or George Eliot. Who can forget "Parley the Porter," too?

Yet I have a bone to pick with this writer about the didactic novel. No doubt he is correct in saying that "there is an immense reading public who like stories of this kind better than any other, and to whom the introduction into a novel of the controversies which they see outside of it is like 'thickening' in soup or gravy; it gives them something tangible which their intellectual palate can lay hold of. Such being the case, the didactic novel being thus acceptable to the multitude, it is clear that the writer of such fictions wields a potent instrument for good or evil, and has it in his power, in proportion to his ability, indefinitely to affect men's views on the most serious questions of the day." Yes, that is very clear! The didactic novel is a powerful instrument. But so is bribery, or persecution. And every argument against either applies against the didactic novel of opinion. Let opinions be supported by reasons, not by inducements. Fortunately, the great critical authorities are absolutely unanimous on this point—namely, that a novel of opinion is an act of injustice and cannot do anything but harm. This writer says people who do not like such books can leave them alone. But, suppose you like the novelist for qualities independent of his opinions? It is then as if you visited a teetotal friend because you loved him and he took advantage of your friendship to make you drink cold water; or a Roman Catholic friend who forbade your crossing his door-mat till you had crossed yourself also from a holy-water pan let into the wall. This unkindness, however, is quite subordinate to the injustice, which lies in the fact that an opinion is matter of argument, not of inducement. This magazine has a pleasant article on "Christmas in Germany," from which here is a passage about

#### THE CHRIST-MARKET.

At an early hour we sallied forth to the "Christ-market," to which every one was hastening. The market was thronged with eager buyers and sellers, but in the places usually occupied by apple-stalls, vegetables, sacks of potatoes, flowers, and the usual marketable commodities, fir-trees of all sizes were to be seen. Each tree stood in what is called a "manger," and which, in reality, is a flat board covered with moss or imitation grass, and surrounded by tiny park palings. At other stalls were little sheep made of white fluffy wool. These were intended to be placed in the "manger," and the whole is a representation of the field where the shepherds were keeping watch when the angels came. A little further on there were stalls tastefully set out with a delicious kind of sweet called "Marzipan," gilded fruits, sugar hearts, sugar baskets, and all kinds of pretty things made of sugar to hang on the trees. Again, there were stalls entirely devoted to the sale of the small wax dolls always placed at the top of the tree, and called the "Christ-kind." Many English people think there is something irreverent in applying this title to these little waxen images; but is it really so? The very name "Christ-child" carries with it a host of sweet and beautiful thoughts.

One may just mention, about Hannah More's "Celebs," that it contains, perhaps, more bathos than any book ever written—except Dr. Dillon's "Lord Mayor's Progress." I remember one delicious bit, and shall not do the old lady any wrong in quoting from memory:—"O, do look, Lucilla!" exclaimed Phoebe; "it is all fairy land!" Now, what do you think was the fairy land? "Looking in the direction in which Phoebe pointed, the assembled company perceived—a large temporary kind of shed or erection," &c.

**APPROACHING MARRIAGES IN HIGH LIFE.**—The marriage of Captain Pennant with the Hon. Miss Clifford, daughter of Lord Clifford, is fixed to take place on the 5th of next month. The marriage of the Earl of Coventry with Lady Blanche Craven, is fixed to take place on the 25th of next month, at St. George's, Hanover-square. A marriage will take place shortly between Miss Le Marchant, eldest daughter of Lieutenant-General Sir Gaspard and Lady Le Marchant, and Mr. Romilly, eldest son of Sir John Romilly, Master of the Rolls.

**A SHABBY MONARCH.**—The following anecdote is now going the round of the German journals, under the heading of "Public-house Score of a Royal Prince." "In 1849, when the Prussian army crossed Rhenish Bavaria to make the Rhine the base of its operations against the revolutionists in Baden, the Prince Royal of Prussia, then General-in-Chief of the army, stopped two days with his suite at an hotel in a small town of Bavaria. At his departure the hotel-keeper presented his bill to the Prince (the present King of Prussia), amounting to 200 thalers, but the Prince declined paying it on the ground that it was the duty of Bavaria to bear his expenses; he added, however, that if the Bavarian authorities would not pay it he must apply to the Marshal of the Prince's Court. As the Bavarian Government did refuse, the hotel-keeper sent his bill to Berlin; but as all his efforts to obtain payment were fruitless, he last summer took advantage of the King of Prussia's visit to Baden to present a petition praying for payment of the debt. The King promised that the application should be attended to, but after waiting several months the unfortunate creditor received a letter in November from the Chancellor of the King's household, signed by Count Puckler, informing him that his demand could not be admitted, because the debt incurred by the Prince at his hotel when General-in-Chief of the army ought to be defrayed by Bavaria, and that he must apply to the Bavarian Government on the subject."—*Gallant.*

#### THE CHRISTMAS BURLESQUES AND PANTOMIMES.

ANOTHER Boxing Night is over, and anxious managers, stage-managers, authors, scene-painters, mechanists, and pantomimists breathe again. Their minds are at ease until next Christmas. Every pantomime produced is, according to the playbills, the best ever witnessed, which is a satisfactory proof that the pantomimic art has not retrograded; and there have been no serious accidents at any of the theatres.

**DRURY LANE.**—The title of the pantomime for this season is long and promising. "Hop o'-my-Thumb and his Eleven Brothers; or, Harlequin and the Ogre of the Seven Leagued Boots," is from the pen of Mr. E. L. Blanchard, and from the pencil of Mr. William Beverley. Its principal effects are a set scene or fairy landscape, the Valley of Mosses and Lichens by Daybreak, Miss Rose Leclercq as the *Woman in the Moon*, Miss Lydia Thompson as a Sunbeam, a ballet by the Dancing Sunbeams; Master Percy Roselle, who is certainly the cleverest young Roscius that ever trod the stage, as Hop o'-my-Thumb; Mr. Belmore as the cruel ogre; a dance of trolls, and the transformation scene, which has a very singular and ambitious title, "The Ascent of the Rays of Golden Light with the Fairy Moes that People the Sunbeams," and which, as the showman says, "must be seen to be described, and even then falls short of the reality."

**COVENT GARDEN.**—*Cinderella*; or, *Harlequin and the Magic Pumpkin and the Great Fairy of the Little Glass Slipper*, is one of the most gorgeously-mounted spectacles ever seen even in this new opera house, so famous for its spectacular productions. The principal scenic and mechanical effects are the Butterfly Haunt and Dell of Delight, the procession of *Cinderella* to the ball, the two ballets, the butterfly dance, and a terpsichorean mythological tableau executed by figurantes costumed à la Watteau; the ball-room, a procession of couples from every country in the habitable world, a complete and substantial supper that walks to the supper-room, and, it is to be presumed, lays and serves itself; and the transformation scene, the Fairy's Chronometer and Flight of the Hours, which, like its fellow at Drury, must be seen to be appreciated. The great sensation of the evening was the appearance of Donato, a dancer with only one leg, and who, we venture to prophesy, will be the "sight" of London during the present holidays. When we inform our readers that this singular person, whose right leg has been amputated near to the thigh, performs upon his left leg all the feats usually accomplished by the best dancers with the usual pair of limbs, and that he is remarkably graceful and agile—they will understand that he "whips creation." A Master Edward Sanders, a young gentleman of about twelve years of age, sings in imitation of Mr. Sims Reeves in a remarkable manner—the only wanting link of resemblance between him and his original consisting in the fact that he never disappoints his audience. The outlay made by the new Opera Company in the mounting of the pantomime is estimated at between £6000 and £9000.

**HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.**—Pantomime has intruded even into the sacred precincts of this time-honoured establishment. Mr. H. J. Byron, whose fertility almost equals that of the famous Lope de Vega, has invented an extravaganza which is entitled in the programmes "The Lion and the Unicorn were fighting for the Crown." Our limits will not permit us to enter into a detailed account of this humorous allegory, or story, or whatever it may be. We must, therefore, content ourselves by recording the entire success of the "Lion and Unicorn" (the fact of Mr. Byron's forty pun-and-parody power having diminished no jot of its eccentric strength) and the general cleverness of the acting. Miss Bilton, as the beneficent fairy, Good Temper, made us wish more than ever that fairies were as often met with in this life as railway locomotives; and Miss Cottrell is a Princess so sweet and charming that we should sigh to think that such Princesses were unknown to the real world did we not wot of a certain youthful Royal lady, whose town residence is within a mile of the famed old opera-house. Miss Fartado, in the principal character in the extravaganza, played admirably. As one Robin, she sang, fought, danced, and acted with equal grace as spirit, and was, in fact, the very Bayard of burlesque.

**THE HAYMARKET.**—To this old home of comedy Mr. Sothorn has returned, and he appears nightly as David Garrick in the play of that name, and as my Lord Dundreary in the farce of "Dundreary Married and Done For." The prolific Mr. Byron is the author of the extravaganza, which has been founded on the Countess d'Aulnoy's story of "La Princesse Printanière," and is called "The Princess Springtime; or, the Envoy who Stole the King's Daughter." The principal characters fall to the share of Miss Louise Keeley, Miss Nelly Moore, Mr. Clark, and Mr. Compton. We make one quotation from a description of a storm delivered by the last-mentioned gentleman:—

I grew extremely nervous when it blew,  
And heaved a sigh from fear; the boat heaved too.  
Then the waves rose—they always do, in gales;  
Such mountains! I imagined it was whales.  
Though I was too afraid, of course, to speak,  
I thought of Wales, and then we sprung a leak.  
We felt sure, to escape a watery lot,  
The vessel wanted lightning, which it got,  
Together with a good supply of thunder.  
Then we went over—that's to say, went under.

**THE ADELPHI.**—This theatre makes no contribution to the season. The drama of "The Workmen of Paris" still holds the chief place in the playbills. Mr. Toole and Mr. Paul Bedford have returned, and, in the broad farce of "The Area Belle," are in as full force as ever.

**THE LYCEUM.**—After the play of "Ruy Blas," a farcical Oriental extravaganza was produced at this theatre, called "Bear-faced Impostors." The pretensions of the piece to either the title of spectacle or extravaganza are in the facts of its scene being laid in the bright East; of the costumes and scenery being of the splendour to which Mr. Fechter has accustomed the visitors to his theatre; and to the introduction of a well-conceived and cleverly executed ballet, the *Déroulement des Ombres*. The piece itself is a farce, and a very good one. It is an alteration of an old piece, and has been acted by the Canterbury amateurs with great success. The plot is humorous enough to bear detailed description; but Christmas is Christmas, and a British public expects either an old-fashioned pantomime or a modern burlesque. "Bear-faced Impostors" was capitally acted and entirely successful.

**ST. JAMES'S.**—Miss Herbert entered upon the management of this elegant little theatre on Boxing Night. Of the first piece, a comedy, by Mr. Cheltenham Smith, we have not yet spoken; we hope to do it and him justice in our next impression. Our present business is with pantomime and burlesque, and therefore we only record the complete success of Mr. William Brough's new classical extravaganza of "Hercules and Omphale; or, The Power of Love." Miss Herbert, the manageress, is the Omphale; and, to judge from her charming appearance, the Power of Love too. Miss Charlotte Saunders, whom we are delighted to welcome back to London, appears as Hercules, and Mrs. Frank Matthews as Dejanira. There are several new faces, and very pretty ones; and the scenery, by Mr. Telbin, is in that admirable artist's best manner. Mr. Wallerstein has again signalled himself by his orchestral arrangements, and merits the sobriquet we have heard bestowed on him of "Pall-mall Offenbach."

**THE PRINCESS.**—"The Magic Horse and the Ice-maiden Princess" is an extravaganza founded on the opera of "Le Cheval de Bronze." The scenery, the work of Mr. F. Lloyd and his assistants, Messrs. Gray, Hann, and A. Lloyd, is singularly beautiful and effective. Mesdames Gwynn, Minnie Davis, Marston, Tracy, Barnett, and Willmore, and Messrs. Chapman, Cathcart, and Murray appear to great advantage. Our limits will not permit us to enter into the relation of the plot and incidents of Mr. Vining's Christmas offering. We can only chronicle its enthusiastic reception and entire success.

**THE OLYMPIC.**—Mr. Burnand has chosen the charming subject of "Cupid and Psyche" for the Christmas extravaganza, and has created the fable with his usual compound of elegance and fun, wit

and absurdity. The well-known story told by Apuleius, and done into Spenserian verse by Mrs. Tighe, has been pretty closely followed. Psyche's Royal father consults the oracle at Delphi as to the best means of getting his beautiful daughter married. Venus, incensed at the honour paid to her mortal rival, manages to "work the oracle" so as to make the divine voice command that Psyche should be tied to a rock in order that she may be carried off by a monster, with whom Cupid is to make the unfortunate Princess fall in love. Cupid not only rebels against his mother's mandate, but, on seeing the lovely victim, becomes himself deeply enamoured of her. Aided by Zephyr, the God of Love bears Psyche to his own bowers. Here Psyche would be supremely happy if only she could see her lover, whose voice she hears, whose kiss she feels upon her cheek, yet who himself is invisible. Cupid warns her that any indulgence of her curiosity will be fatal to their happiness. Her envious sisters incite her to approach her invisible lover when sleeping in a bower where Psyche has been ordered not to penetrate. She really pulls aside the curtains, and discovers the God of Love asleep. A drop of oil from her lamp drops on his shoulder, he awakes, and before he has time to grasp his divine weapon, without which he is powerless, Venus seizes him, and separates for ever the miserable lovers. Cupid is imprisoned by his mother in the sky, but is released by Zephyr, who restores to him his bows and arrows. Armed with these, he revisits earth, and finds his Psyche just in time to prevent her from drowning herself. Venus would again interfere; but Bacchus threatens to expose a little intrigue between her goddess and Captain Mars, and the Queen of Beauty reluctantly gives her consent to the nuptials of Cupid and Psyche, and all objection as to the difference between a mortal and an immortal is removed by Jupiter sending, by the hands of Apollo, a patent of Psyche's immortality. Cupid receives full justice at the hands—and, indeed, figure generally—of Miss Patti Josephs, and Miss Louisa Moore was a charming Psyche. Miss Melvin, Miss Fane, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Evans, and Mr. Andrews all acted with spirit and appreciation.

**STRAND.**—We need hardly say that the travestie of "The Grim Bushes; or, Mrs. Brown of the Missis-sippi" is the work of Mr. Byron. The very title is redolent of that reckless fun that has so long held its place at the little Strand Theatre. The burlesque is founded on the famous Adelphi drama of "The Green Bushes," and adheres as closely to the original story as the exigencies of a Strand burlesque and the requirements of a Strand audience at Christmas will permit. How a three-act drama can be compressed into a burlesque of six scenes, and how fifty puns can be contained in forty verses, are secrets known to Mr. Byron. A visit to the Strand Theatre will satisfy the curious in these matters, and also enable them to enjoy a very hearty laugh at and with Miss Raynham, Miss Ada Swanborough, Miss Simpson, Miss Johnston, Mr. Stoyke, Mr. Fenton, and Mr. James.

**SURREY THEATRE.**—The Surrey has long been famous for a specialty in pantomime. "King Pumpkin; or, Richarde ye Lion Heart," is the title of the Christmas piece at this house. The opening is well written by Mr. Martin Dutton, and is brimful of jokes, verbal and practical. We sat through it without weariness for four hours on Boxing Night. What more need we say? The audience—who, of course, would not allow a word of the preceding piece to be heard—also listened and gazed attentively, confining their ebullitions to applause. This was especially bestowed upon a marvellous scene, representing the Volcanic Caverns of Crystal. Here, a highly idealised Cave of Fingal was presented, with every basaltic pile tinged with prismatic colour. The manager and scene-painter were called for, as usual. There was a procession of Anti-Banting vegetables, worth going to Lambeth to see. This was a matter too strong for laughter—roaring would be the better word—and the audience entered fully into the humour of it.

**THE NEW ROYALTY.**—Mr. Burnand's extravaganza of "Snow-drop" still runs its successful career.

**SADLER'S WELLS.**—The pantomime, which has been written by Mr. Charles Millward, boasts a very long and attractive local title. It is called "Sir Hugh Myddelton and the Fairy of the Crystal Stream; or, Harlequin and the Bailiff's Daughter of Islington." The author has grafted a very charming fairy story on historical fact and local tradition.

**ASTLEY'S.**—"Harlequin Jack Sprat; or the Three Blind Mice, and Great A, Little A, and Bouncing B, the Cat is in the Cupboard and She can't see," is the Christmas amalgamation of the Brothers Grinn, who are also the authors of the pantomime at Covent Garden.

The pantomimes of this present Christmas are fully equal, and in some respects superior, to their predecessors. They are worth seeing for themselves, and still more worth seeing for the sake of hearing the constant peals of laughter from the round throats of the misses and masters in boxes, pit, and gallery. Laughter is at all times a good thing; but to listen to the laughter of children is almost a better thing than to laugh one's self.

**NEW RAILWAY BILLS.**—The list of petitions for private bills which were deposited on or before the 23rd inst., was printed on Wednesday. There are 595 petitions, being ninety-one in excess of those of last year. The number of plans deposited at the Private Bill Office up to the end of last month was 460, of which 356 were new railway bills. In the Session of 1863 there were 504, and the number of local acts passed 329; there are 368 railway projects for the forthcoming Session.

**MAKING AN EXAMPLE.**—Among the thousands of Federal prisoners at Andersonville, Georgia, there were about two hundred reckless men, who robbed and murdered some of the new arrivals, and buried their bodies under their huts. The other prisoners appealed to the military authorities, and had them arrested. A guard was sent into the camp for this purpose. Over two hundred were picked out and taken outside the stockade. They were all examined. The result was that six of the ringleaders were delivered up to a police force of the Union prisoners. They took them, formed a regular court, obtained lawyers, appointed a jury, and gave them an impartial and just trial. Every facility was afforded them that they might have justice done them; but, after all was ended, there was every evidence that these men had cruelly slain a number of the men in the camp. They were condemned by a jury of their own fellow-prisoners and sentenced to be hanged. All the six were hanged in the camp.

**ALLEGED CASE OF NEGLECT AT HOLBORN UNION.**—Mr. Payne held a lengthened inquiry on Tuesday, at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, respecting the death of Timothy Daly, aged twenty-eight years, whose death, it was alleged, had been accelerated through want of proper attention at the Holborn Workhouse. It appeared from the evidence of Dr. James Andrews, assistant physician at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and Dr. Thompson Lowe, resident medical officer at the Farringdon Dispensary, that the deceased died from exhaustion caused by extensive sores on the hips. He had been admitted to the Holborn Workhouse to be treated for rheumatic fever, but, owing, as the deceased himself said, to the want of proper attention, he left that place, and was afterwards taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where he died soon after his admission. He complained that while in the workhouse he was kept lying on a bed only large enough for a boy, and that the portlies were not changed for a fortnight together. Dr. Lowe stated that if the man had been under his care he would not have had any bed-sores. In rheumatic fever a man could be kept twelve years on a proper bed without getting such sores. One or two witnesses were examined, who said that the deceased had complained to them of the treatment which he had received, and that he determined upon quitting the Union in consequence. Mr. John Norton, surgeon to the Holborn Union Workhouse, said that he first saw the deceased on Oct. 30, when he came into the house. He was emaciated and dirty, and had not been properly attended to. He was suffering from acute rheumatism, and had sores when he was only four weeks in the house. Pontics of linseed meal and beer-grounds were applied three times a day. His bed was 6 ft. long and 2 ft. 7 in. wide. He was very low, and sometimes delirious. His hands, knees, and all his joints suffered from rheumatism. He never complained about his bed. Disinfecting fluid was used. Milk, wine, beef tea, and porter were given to him. He did not express any wish to leave the workhouse. He was forty-five days in the house, and in that time he got ten pints of wine and forty of porter, as well as two pints of milk every day, arrowroot, whenever he could eat it, and mutton for dinner. Deceased died from exhaustion from rheumatic fever while in a typhoid state. He had a complication of bad disorders. The wardman and assistant surgeon at the workhouse gave corroborative evidence to the last. The widow of the deceased said her husband stated that the master of the workhouse was kind to him, but that the doctor passed him by. Two nurses, however, said they had seen the doctor examine him at least three times a week. The jury, after three-quarters of an hour's deliberation, returned the following special verdict:—We find that deceased died from exhaustion from bed-sores, and from rheumatic fever, and that whilst he was in the infirmary of the Holborn Union he did not receive sufficient care and attention from the medical officer.





STRAND



HER MAJESTY'S



COVENT GARDEN



ASTLEY'S



OLYMPIC





JESTY S

ST JAMES'S



DRURY LANE



AND BURLESQUES

HAYMARKET



## Literature.

*Studies for Stories.* 2 vols. Alexander Strahan.

The demand that books for Christmas and for all seasons is just now making on our space compels us to deal with it in rather a parsimonious way. At any other time a work of so distinctly marked a character as these beautifully got-up volumes would claim a more extended notice, but we must now be content to say in few words what we think about it.

That the book is by a woman may be said to be avowed on every page; but the author may be surprised to hear that in the course of her first sixty pages she betrays her precise identity—to readers with memories. However, it will not occur to the general reader—or, perhaps, to the general critic—to speculate about the authorship. Everybody's attention will be arrested, in the first instance, by the utter absence of pretension in the manner in which the stories are told, collected as they are under the modest title of "Studies."

The book is a collection of Dutch pictures, and we doubt if so much small detail was ever before crowded into canvas so narrow. The artist shrinks from nothing: everything that the eye sees the unrelaxing pencil puts down. Not a plait in a gown, nor a black-bee in the crack of a kitchen floor is omitted. The effect of this, joined with old-fashioned teaching—teaching of what we will call the Conservative-Evangelical school, and also to something which is even more prominent—a downright ascetic simplicity of style—is very curious.

At first, we were very near laying the volumes aside with a sense of disappointment, but we looked again and found that the simplicity of manner is really the result of quite voluntary and deliberate, not imitative, asceticism of the intellect. This writer evidently knows what the luxury of the mind is, and can be gorgeous when she likes. The exquisite description of the fire at the seaside is like one of Beverley's best fairy scenes dropped unexpectedly into a plain domestic drama. A peculiar sensitiveness to colour—peculiar even for a thoroughly poetic mind—is apparent all the way through the book, and comes in just in time, now and then, to give a character to passages that would otherwise be flat. The author is very happy in the pose of her figures, which, however human, have always something of the statuesque about them; and also in hinting character. The naturalness (excuse the word) of some of the scenes—for instance, that in which "My Christiana Frances" comes in to bid Caroline good-by—is almost incredible. The best passages in the two best stories are, indeed, excellently adapted to teach splashy writers, fond of adjectives, how powerful an effect may be produced by a simple truthfulness which stands related to certain modern mannerisms just as farmhouse bread and lawn-dried white linen stand related to Lord Mayors' feasts and stagey frippery of attire. Now and then, indeed, you get a flash of rosy light; but it is always in the idea rather than in the words. To read this kind of writing is like walking with an angel in the disguise of a simple peasant—every now and then you have a gleam of the purple and gold, and the wings begin to show; but you speedily say, "No, it is a peasant; he walks the earth as solidly as I do, and turns up his nose at nothing—not even at nasty things—and yet he keeps on telling me things which only an angel could know."

The best of the stories are "The Stolen Treasure" and "Emily's Ambition." On the whole, the wise economy of resources, and the firm, deliberate painting in these "Studies," would alone make us hope great things from the author. But to this it must be added that she should also have credit for natural tenderness, which sometimes rises to pathos, and for much subtlety of ethical perception.

In order to estimate the force of this praise, the reader must bear in mind, what we cannot in conscience omit—namely, that we have only an imperfect sympathy with the "conservative" point of view from which the book appears to us to be written. This leads us to observe that a storyteller does an injustice to the reader if he makes the assumption of a particular point of view necessary for continuous enjoyment. A story is not the place for opinions at all; much less for opinions without reasons; least of all for opinions saturating the whole work, so that you cannot escape their flavour. It is true, a storyteller is quite at liberty to do his work in that manner; in other words, he is free to be a didactic, or class, writer; but nothing, not even the most earnest purpose, can make didactic narrative dignified or truthful as art. The difficulty is, no doubt, great of writing in such a manner that no cloud of imperfect mutual intelligence shall lie between writer and reader; but it must be surmounted. Nothing will ever persuade us that such writing as these stories is fair. It is hard so to live that others shall not have vicariously to assume any part of our ideals of life; it is hard so to write. But the thing is to be done. George Eliot has done it to absolute perfection; not Shakespeare's self is more impartial. In Dinah Morris we had the Arminian-Evangelical type; in Mr. Tryan, the Calvinist-Evangelical type; in Dr. Ken, the High-Church type; there are others besides; and while everyone is lovable and venerable, nobody can say the author is of this, that, or the other opinion. We will insist, to the last drop of our critical ink, that that, and that alone, is true art, and alone fair as between writer and reader. From any twenty pages taken at random from these beautiful "Studies," we could, on the instant, write out every line of the author's creed, social and religious; and in the volumes there are fifty or a hundred propositions, or hints of propositions, that some readers would dispute. Fortunately, there are thousands of things, not propositional, that they must all love; and we can send the discerning reader to "Studies for Stories" with a cordial assurance that he will not forget what he reads.

Let us, however, before ending, try and illustrate what we mean by impartial writing. We once heard some intelligent reading people maintain that Carlyle was a Presbyterian. Their meaning was, not that Carlyle had anywhere expressed his faith in any formula of that creed, but that they could not conceive that he could be anything else. Now, this mistake arose out of their littleness and Carlyle's greatness. Carlyle is as impartial as the skies or the winds in the phraseology he employs. Having, with much self-denial and labour of soul—labour incurred because he was resolved to be true to others as well as to his own opinions—having thus succeeded in running up the lowest forms in which truth is received to their highest forms, he is able to use an all-embracing terminology, in which nobody is wronged. A similar criticism would apply to Tennyson—perhaps not to any popular writer of modern times but these three—Tennyson, Carlyle, George Eliot. We repeat that, unless it be distinctly understood that a writer means to keep on a particular level of expression—say the cottager's level, or the respectable middle-class level, or the High-Church level (in which case the general reader is simply warned off)—an act of injustice is committed in writing, calling itself dramatic, when any scheme of life or doctrine is pre-supposed. It is the business of Art to assume nothing but first postulates of opinion and duty. To acquire the power of doing this perfectly is a matter of enormous labour; but some instinct or other appears to guide a few writers towards it from the first, while others go the contrary way. Either choice may, perhaps, be innocent; only let us see our path. It is in writers of the Evangelical school that we find the mistake, or, rather, injustice we refer to, most rampant; but it may be found elsewhere. Robert Owen was an example. If his perpetual taking for granted that you agreed with him had not been so lugubriously innocent, it would have been as offensive as the pamphlet which was thrust into our hands yesterday afternoon. Briefly, here is the whole case:—If you write an essay you may express any opinion you please. Stigmatise mine, and I don't care; because I can, in turn, stigmatise yours if I so choose. But if you write a story or a poem, what I expect is that, whatever you make your people say, you should never take sides yourself, directly or indirectly. You and I are both, in dramatic writing, spectators, and nothing else.

*Nelly Deane: A Story of Every-day Life.* 2 vols. W. P. Nimmo.

"Nelly Deane" is readable; and, better still, it is innocent. The story itself is a good one, and some day the author will do much better. We hope this modest little effort will meet success enough to encourage her; for we guess the writer to be a lady, though the point is doubtful.

The manner—by which we always mean what the French call *manière d'écrire*—of the storyteller is unaffected and truthful, and we discover no instances of that sort of slovenliness which is at once disrespectful to the reader and strong presumptive proof that the author is insincere. Some instances of commonplace, however, we do discover. By commonplace we do not mean the simply familiar, but the conventional. It is not commonplace when Lear says, "Pr'ythee, undo this button;" or, "I am a very foolish, fond old man;" though nothing can be more ordinary than the words. But it is commonplace when the author of "Nelly Deane," in describing Dr. Browne, says, "Beneath his somewhat rough exterior, there beat a heart as warm and true as ever dwelt in human breast." Nor would the passage be redeemed from conventionalism—indeed, it would be made worse—by the use of longer words, as thus:—"Concealed in the uttermost recesses of his moral being, sheltering far, far down, remote from the observation of the superficial eye, and throbbing under an exterior which, it must be confessed, could not, with success, hope to vindicate itself from the charge of ruggedness, there dwelt a heart as cordial and as full of a noble veracity as ever beat in the bosom of our common nature." This is, of course, detestable; though it is scarcely a burlesque of what is taken for "good writing." However, an author who has so much honesty and intelligence as the one before us, can escape conventionalisms—by taking trouble, not otherwise. The first requisite is precision of conception, and then we want an equally-fearless precision of description. The greatest source of this kind of commonplace is, perhaps, the use of abstract phrases instead of concrete ones; or, at least, vague words for distinct words. What is "a somewhat rough exterior"? Your business is to show us the roughness, not to tell us of it; and you cannot do that by mere generalisations. One single living trait of the kindness and the roughness combined would have been worth a whole chapterful of mere assertion.

We shall expect to hear again of the author of "Nelly Deane," and feel sure this little Christmas-box of criticism will be taken in good part.

## SCOTLAND.

A NOVEL TRICK.—A young gentleman, going to the Continent, took a through ticket from Glasgow to London on Monday evening week. He had with him a considerable deal of luggage, all packed in a trunk and labelled with his name and destination. He saw it put into the van, along with the rest of his luggage, but was not a little astonished, on arriving in London, to find that it had disappeared. He made inquiry of the guard, and was informed that a telegram had been sent to an intermediate station, he understood, by the railway company, to send the trunk back to Glasgow, and it was accordingly taken out and left at the station, without the consent or knowledge of the passenger. At a loss to understand this proceeding, he telegraphed to his friends in Glasgow, who, on inquiry, found that the telegram had been sent by a tall Irish woman, rather good-looking, and about thirty years of age. She had probably noted the address on the trunk before it had been put into the van, and had taken this bold proceeding to obtain it. She waited for the return of the trunk, and then employed a porter; but finding it too heavy for him to carry she hired a cab, and, along with a man who had joined her, proceeded to lodgings at the south side, where they had to get money from the landlady to pay for the cab. Next morning the man appeared re-dressed from head to foot from what he had appropriated from the trunk, and the woman and he went out and no doubt proceeded to a pawn-office, as they returned shortly afterwards and paid off the landlady for the time they had been with her—about a fortnight—and then procured a cab and made off.

EXTRAORDINARY OUTRAGE.—One evening lately, about ten minutes to five o'clock, a daring act of assault and robbery was perpetrated near Garscube House, Glasgow. James Graham, twelve years of age, son of James Graham, gardener to Sir A. I. Campbell, attends school in Glasgow, and on returning home by omnibus he left the vehicle at the south porter's lodge, situated on the estate of Garscube. After he had proceeded to within half a mile of the house, and while opposite a dark part of the avenue, he was attacked by two men. They dragged the boy into a wood and kicked him, and one of the ruffians placed his hands across his eyes. The boy screamed, when the hands which had covered his eyes were placed, one underneath his chin and the other upon the top of his head, whereby he was prevented from calling out, one of the assailants at the same time threatening that, if he did not keep quiet, he would cut his throat. The boy, when first attacked, was thrown to the ground, and while in a helpless state, was robbed of his jacket, vest, and boots. After the boots had been secured, the thieves told the boy to rise and strip off his trousers. The little fellow, when he found himself liberated from the clutches of his cowardly assailants, darted off at the top of his speed. This act was so quickly accomplished that the ruffians, although they attempted it, were unable to recapture him. The boy ran to his home, situated nearly half a mile off, and gave the alarm, when Captain Anderson, of the Maryhill police, and several servants and gamekeepers in the employment of Sir A. I. Campbell, scoured the locality in search of the robbers, but without success.

## THE PROVINCES.

MURDER NEAR BRIGHTON.—A shocking and deliberate murder was committed at Hove, near Brighton, on Saturday night last. A party had met in the house of a cripple named Coom, where drink was freely distributed. A man named Sharp, who was present with his wife and daughter, appears to have persisted in teasing the host, who is said to be a man of violent passions. He became so infuriated that he seized a gun which he kept loaded in his house, and blew out Sharp's brains in the presence of his wife and daughter. The assassin is in custody.

RAILWAY NAVIES BURIED ALIVE.—On Thursday week, on the Midland Railway Company's new line between Whalley Bridge and Buxton, at a place called Bugsworth, one of the sides of a deep and cutting at the mouth of a tunnel suddenly gave way, killing one man and imprisoning eleven others and four horses in the tunnel. A number of men were set to work to remove the fall of sand, and the night had far advanced before they had effected their object. To their surprise, they found that the eleven navies had been steadily pursuing their work in the tunnel all the time. The men had held a consultation, at which they had come to the conclusion that proper steps would be taken to liberate them; and, as they could do nothing towards it themselves, they might as well pursue their ordinary tasks. From 200,000 to 300,000 tons of earth had fallen at the mouth of the tunnel.

A MYSTERIOUS SUIT OF CLOTHES.—During the whole of last week considerable interest was felt at Malton owing to the discovery of a complete suit of clothing in a closet at the railway station for which no owner could be found. It was at first supposed that the clothes were those of some thief who had changed his habiliments in haste; but afterwards, from the fact of the under-clothing being there, it was supposed that some suicide had been committed in the river. The disappearance of a man named Charles Trundle gave colour to this; but it was subsequently stated that he had been drowned at York. Mr. Superintendent Walmesley, however, has taken up the matter, and he has ascertained from the police authorities at Sheffield that a man named Williamson left Sheffield for Malton early in last week, and before leaving he was presented with an entire suit of new garments. It seems he had worn his old clothes till reaching Malton, and had there taken the singular means of changing his dress which has caused so much wonderment for several days.

STRANGE LINEAGE OF A CHILD.—The following extraordinary announcement of the death of a child appeared in a local paper, published on Saturday in Chatham, and which has occasioned much amusement, as Dr. Brown is well known in the town:—"On the 19th inst., at St. Margaret's Banks, Rochester, Frederick Kilmore, aged 2 years and 4 months, son of Frederick James and Harlett Landels Brown. He died of whooping-cough and inflammation of the lungs and brain. In lineage he represented the United Kingdom, for he was English, Irish, and Scotch (his father being Irish and English, and his mother being English and Scotch). He was descended from a family of Irish Scots that have cultivated their own land at Tollandree and Kilmore in the county of Down, Ireland, in unbroken succession from the time of Charles I. to the present day."

THACKERAY'S MOTHER.—We have to announce the decease of Mrs. Carmichael Smyth, the mother of the late Mr. Thackeray. Her first husband, Richmond Thackeray, the great humourist's father, died at Calcutta in 1815, when his son, William Mackenzie, was just four years old. Mr. Theodore Taylor, in speaking of the youthful Thackeray, remarks that "the son, after remaining in India for some time with his widowed mother, finally bade adieu for ever to that country, and was brought to England in 1817. His mother, who had married Major Carmichael Smyth, still survives, a lady of more than eighty years of age, whose vigorous health and cheerful spirits are proverbial in her son's family." Since the decease of her son, however, Mrs. Smyth has not enjoyed her former robust health. His loss was a blow from which her failing age would not allow her to recover. She had been complaining all the summer; and, as the winter cold came on, it was plain to her family that her strength was rapidly leaving her. Major Carmichael Smyth died about ten years ago.

## THE ROMANCE OF A DIAMOND.

A CURIOUS and somewhat romantic case has just been decided by the Appeal Court of Paris, after having been tried before the Civil Tribunal of the Seine last year. According to the statement of counsel, a person named Pierre Loustanneau, a native of one of the smallest villages on the French side of the Pyrenees, emigrated to India in 1777. He went through many vicissitudes, in the course of which he gave proof of intelligence and courage. He at last obtained the rank of General-in-Chief in the empire of the Marathas, and for eighteen years was the most trusted and the most powerful of the Prince's retainers. In fact, he exercised such great influence that it was attributed by the superstitious to the artificial hand made of silver which replaced the natural one that had been shot off in action. The splendour of his rank in the Marhatta empire did not make Loustanneau forget the valley in which he was born. He embarked for France in 1806, but the fortune he had hitherto found so favourable at once abandoned him. He was shipwrecked on his passage home, and on reaching France, after many perils, the first news he heard was that a sum of 8,000,000fr., which he had previously transmitted to Paris, was converted into assignats, and only represented an amount relatively insignificant. With this, however, paltry as it was, he set to work to make up for his losses, and he invested it in the purchase of ironworks on the Spanish frontier. The Spaniards had just risen on their invaders, and "war to the knife" was the watchword against every Frenchman. Loustanneau, while visiting his works one day, was captured by a band of guerrillas, taken off, and thrown into prison in one of the Balearic Islands. He soon effected his escape by swimming out to a French vessel at a short distance from the coast. He was landed in Egypt, where he remained some time, and then proceeded to Syria, where his losses and his sufferings preyed so much upon him that he became a lunatic. While in this state he received shelter from Lady Hester Stanhope, and he was soon joined by one of his sons, who had been a captain in the Imperial Guard, and was wounded at Waterloo. The captain had to quit France, as he had given umbrage to the police of the Restoration by his political opinions. He died in 1820. After Lady Hester Stanhope's death Loustanneau, "the man with the silver hand," as he was usually called, was left without a friend. He was admitted into a French hospice, where he soon died.

It appears that when Loustanneau concluded his purchase of the Pyrenean ironworks he intrusted to a Parisian jeweller, named Lépine, a diamond, the best present he had got from the Marhatta Prince, valued by him at more than 600,000fr., and which he meant to have offered to the Emperor and Empress of the French; and it was this diamond which was the cause of the present action. The heirs of Loustanneau contended that the diamond had never been restored; and when the Civil Tribunal decided against them they maintained that if it had been restored it was to a third party, who had no authority to give a regular release. The books and other documents produced at the trial by the heirs of the jeweller, Lépine, and the testimony borne by the Deputy-Procurer-General himself to the honourable character of the defendants, seem to have left no doubt on this point. The presiding Judge, M. Devienne, decided that the receipt given by him, in 1807, to Loustanneau for the diamond, being still in the hands of the heir of Lépine, sufficiently proved, according to the 1282nd article of the Code Napoléon, their release; that the possession of the receipt proved that the person who restored it had authority to get back the deposit; and that the prescription admitted by the Court below was, in fact, a release, and should be considered as such. For these reasons the Court has confirmed the judgment of the Civil Tribunal and rejected the demand of the heirs of Loustanneau, with costs. Fifty-seven years have elapsed since Loustanneau deposited the diamond with the jeweller, Lépine; and it might have gone hard with his grandchildren had they not preserved the receipt which was given back to their ancestor on his restoring the deposit.

## THE RUSSIANS IN ASIA.

THE steady and rapid progress which the arms of Russia are achieving in Central Asia surely deserves the careful consideration, if it ought not to excite the serious alarm, of English statesmen. The barrier presented by the mountain chain of the Caucasus to the incursions of the northern soldiery—a barrier much more formidable than that which the Pyrenees offer to French aggressions—has, in Napoleonic phrase, ceased to exist; and Russia, freed from the necessity of employing her troops in a costly and desolating war, to secure to herself a strong frontier to the west of the Caspian, has been able to devote her whole power to the accomplishment of another of the objects of her settled policy of attaining for herself the supremacy in Asia—that is, the conquest of Turkestan. Before the Caucasus was entirely subjugated the Russians had already made good their footing in Turkestan, having taken possession of Khiva, and sent pioneers as far as Bokhara. But they have lately taken the offensive with a force evidently much larger than they ever before entered the field with in this part of Central Asia. The cause of their invasion of the principality of Kokan is not stated; but a strong Power covetous of the territory of a weak neighbour can always find a convenient excuse for an appeal to arms. Without, however, presuming to determine whether the Russians had or had not real injuries to redress, we think Englishmen in general, both soldiers and politicians, may well take note of the surprising vigour with which the Kokan campaign has been brought to a successful termination by the Russians. Fort after fort has been stormed in rapid succession; and the latest advances from Cabool are to the effect that Kokan itself has been taken; and that the Khan, after making submission to the conquerors, has been replaced on his throne as a vassal of the Emperor of Russia. Thus Russia has already subjugated two of the States of Turkestan—Khiva and Kokan; of the other two—Bokhara and the Afghan Principality of Balkh—the former is governed by a King who is the chosen ally and friend of the Russians, and who openly maintains the title to Balkh of Sirdar Abdoolrahman Khan, in defiance of the Ameer of Cabool, whose treacherous conduct to Afzal Khan, the father of Abdoolrahman, has made him most unpopular with all the Mussulmans of Central Asia. From the small beginnings, then, of twenty years ago, when the suspicions of Indian politicians of vivid imagination were first aroused by rumours that here and there a Russian travelling merchant had penetrated within the borders of Turkestan, Russia has steadily and surely advanced until she is now the most formidable military and political Power in Central Asia, with a favourable opportunity presented to her of interfering in Afghan politics and making her influence paramount in the only still independent State which separates her dominions from those of the Government of British India. Perhaps the time is not far distant when we shall begin to doubt whether we are really so wise as we believe ourselves to be in ridiculing the fears of the Anglo-Indian forecast of Russian designs in the East plunged the country into war. Perhaps one may already be forgiven the expression of a doubt whether premature as that war was while the Punjab and Scinde were yet unconquered, the precipitate abandonment of Afghanistan and the subsequent resolute closing of the eyes of the Indian Government to the actual progress of the Russians in Central Asia ought to be praised as indications of the very highest political wisdom. We, of course, do not suppose even if the Russians bring the Afghans into subjection, that their way into India while an English army guards the passes, but one cannot help feeling that they are coming uncomfortably near our frontier at a time when the difficulty of recruiting the English army is a subject of earnest discussion at home, and when the Governor-General in Council is said to recommend the reduction of the European garrison of India, in order to relieve the military authorities in England from their embarrassments. At least, it would be prudent for the English Government to create a counterpoise to the increased power of Russia beyond the Himalayas by securing and strengthening our position in the Persian Gulf. With the supremacy at sea and maritime stations conveniently situated as bases of operation for armies advancing on the flank of an invading army, the English in India could afford to despise threats of Russian aggressions.—*Bombay Gazette.*

MURDER IN SAFFRON-HILL.—There was an affray in a public-house on Saffron-hill on Monday night, which has ended in the death of one man and great danger to the lives of others. A quarrel took place, in the course of which an Italian stabbed four men. One of them, Michael Harrington, has since died. Another, Alfred Rebbeck, is not expected to survive. Polioni, the Italian, was brought up on Tuesday morning at the Clerkenwell Police Court and charged with wilful murder. After some formal evidence given he was remanded.

A MISTAKE.—An amusing mistake is reported from Compiegne. The Empress gave instructions to invite M. Janet, meaning the gentleman who writes philosophical articles for the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. Instead of him, however, M. Janet, the proprietor of an illustrated paper, received the invitation. The Empress was delighted to see him, and complimented him on that last article in which he showed himself every inch a philosopher. The artist looked foolish, but got popped when one of the officers of the Court, seeing his *gaucherie*, again reverted to the subject of his philosophy; whereupon, the artist exclaimed that he was *pas à bête* as a philosopher, but an artist. Of course, an explanation followed; but, as M. Janet turned out a thorough gentleman and a charming companion, it will probably not be the last time he will figure in the society of their Majesties. Our readers will be familiar with the name of M. Janet, the artist, many beautiful drawings from his pencil having appeared in these pages.

THE INTERNATIONAL VOLUNTEER MATCH.—Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. C. H. Lindsay, as chairman of a committee which has been formed for the purpose of establishing a challenge trophy in connection with the international volunteer match with the Government rifle between the efficient rifle shots of England and Scotland, sets forth in a memorandum just published the plan to be adopted for raising the necessary funds. Individual subscriptions are not expected to be less than 1s. or more than £5. Special instructions are to be sent to volunteers of influence in their respective counties and localities and others to collect the contributions, and artists are invited to tender designs for a suitable work of art, which shall not be of less value than £1000. The committee urge those favourable to the scheme to make their subscriptions as soon as possible, that plaster-casts of the model may be ready for inspection at the last general meeting of the National Rifle Association before the annual gathering at Wimbledon.



Of the four elements, air and water are those most difficult to represent on canvas; and over these the great artist seemed to have strange power. His waves seem to heave and roll as you look at them, and the white foam upon their crests to fly before the driving wind, or ripple over in the breeze which is blowing from the dim distance where the clouds send before it. Perhaps no more strange effect of water was ever painted than in his great picture of "The Deluge," for here was a subject in which he could display all his power, and find scope for that sense of the lurid and the terrible which was one of his peculiar gifts. To the wild, upheaving waste of waters, the lowering sky, and the shattered wracks which are borne upon the flood, the human figures are but terrible accessories, necessary parts of a story which the painter knew how to tell only by the aid of the elements and inanimate objects, but suggestive of that awful episode in the world's history in depicting which he altogether discarded existing models and conventional ideas, and partly for that reason produced a picture which has worthily become a national possession.





"THE DELUGE"—(FROM THE PICTURE, BY J. W. M. TURNER, IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.)



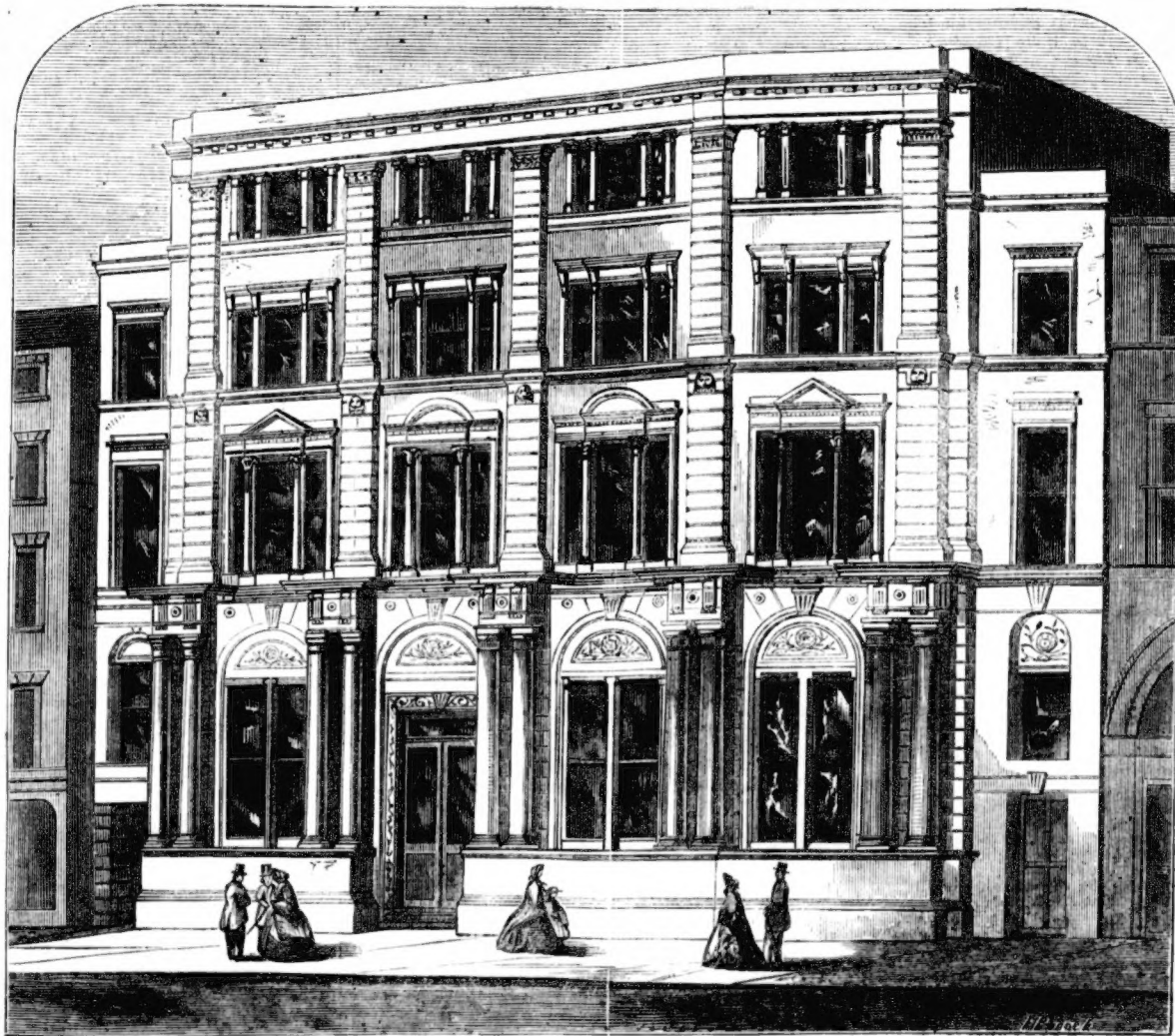
## BROTHER IGNATIUS.

In the early part of the present year passengers in some of our West-end streets have occasionally come upon a pale, slightly-formed man about thirty years of age, and with short, brown hair, who would have been a conspicuous figure in any English assembly, since he was attired in a sort of loose coat or cassock of serge, with a rope girdle and a crucifix, and walked, even in inclement weather, with no other foot-covering than a pair of thin sandals. Anybody making inquiry was pretty sure to receive the information that this was Brother Ignatius, and, after learning that he professed to be a sort of Protestant monk, and had founded a sect of English Benedictines at Norwich, would probably have passed on and have forgotten the whole matter. Yet Brother Ignatius is at present a person of notoriety, if not of great distinction; and it is probable that he may yet exercise no inconsiderable influence in relation to the Church of England and the peculiar views which some sections of it have adopted. For some time past Brother Ignatius, who is a clergyman of the Church of England in deacon's orders and whose name is Lyne, has endeavoured to found an English monastery of the Established Church, consisting of an order of men under the regulation of the Benedictine monks, vowed to celibacy and devoted to missionary and religious labours amongst the poor. His endeavour, which was frustrated by the opposition of the people in a small village where it was first attempted, has since been revived in the city of Norwich, whither the brethren, under Brother Ignatius, first went at the end of last January, and expended the whole of their funds in renting a large unfurnished house. Here they were entirely without beds, although a number of charitable people took them food. By degrees some necessary articles of furniture were collected, and three rooms were thrown into one and converted into a chapel; an altar was erected, and as ecclesiastical an appearance was given to the place as might be. This chapel held about 200 people, and the windows opened on to a courtyard capable of containing as many more, and both were frequently filled with visitors admitted by tickets to the service. When these particulars were related by Brother Ignatius, at the close of a sermon which he delivered in the church of St. Mary Magdalene, in Munster-square, in July last, there were 200 men and women who had joined the "third order" of the Benedictines, although the brothers at first experienced considerable opposition.

As early as April of the present year, however, the Benedictines had established their monastery, and their services in the Holy Week were attended by a large number of persons, and partook of all the ceremonial observances of the Roman Catholic Church; while the brotherhood were said to have observed all the austere self-denial to which the "Anglican order of St. Benedict" profess to devote themselves. In this Holy Week the procession of Palms was observed, with all the accessories of holy branches, acolytes, censer-bearers; banners of the "Blessed Virgin," the "Man of Sorrows," the "Sacred Heart," and "the Cross;" and was followed by lectures from the Superior and from Brothers Augustine and Bernard. On Maundy Thursday service was performed during the entire day, and in the evening the "washing of feet" was solemnised. Solemn services took place on Good Friday in the chapel, the walls of which were prettily decorated with red cloth and evergreens; and the monks and their Superior went on Easter morning to the Church of St. Laurence, where the Rev. E. A. Hillyard celebrated the communion, and has since been held accountable by the Norwich Board of Guardians, who have dismissed him from the office of chaplain to the workhouse. There can be no doubt that Brother Ignatius himself, and perhaps many of his followers, are thoroughly in earnest; and his manner is wonderfully impressive and full of that sort of power which influences by the mere force of obvious self-devotion and persistent energy. He is a fluent and a somewhat commanding speaker, with a peculiar grace of action, and a self-possessed manner, which seems, in a sense, to disregard his own personality. Sometimes, too, he makes use of remarkably incisive language. In a letter to a Roman Catholic publication which had called his principles in question, he says:—"If we are playing a game at monks, it is a game more like the real thing than the real thing itself with you." Indeed, though his "order" observe vigils and fasting and all the austerities of the monastery, he declares himself to be still a clergyman of the Church of England. A visitor to the monastery during its first institution describes the destitution of the brethren as very painful, and represents that they were almost without the means even of cooking the food with which they were supplied by charitable persons. A few months ago, however, on the Feast of the Assumption of the Virgin Mary, the brotherhood were able to go forth in a magnificent procession with robes of cloth of gold, incense, banners, acolytes, thurifers, and young ladies in white bearing religious escutcheons; while still later the work which Brother Ignatius has declared that he desires most to do has been recognised by letters from members of the Anglican Church, who believe that he is sincere in his professions of attachment to its ordinances, most of our readers are aware



BROTHER IGNATIUS IN HIS HABIT OF A MONK OF THE ENGLISH BENEDICTINE ORDER.  
(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MASON AND CO.)



MESSRS. BARCLAY AND CO.'S NEW BANKING-HOUSE, LOMBARD-STREET.—(P. C. HARDWICKE, ESQ., ARCHITECT)

that the Rev. Mr. Hillyard has been asked by his Bishop to explain the proceedings which he sanctioned at the Church of Saint Laurence, and some circumstances have arisen amongst the brothers themselves which has reduced the number of the community to three, including Ignatius himself, who has been compelled to dismiss one of his brethren in consequence of a questionable letter addressed to a youthful member of the congregation, and another for insubordination. Brother Ignatius, however, who declares that he only desires to be let alone, that he may return to his "pristine insignificance" and do the work which he has to do, caused no little commotion by his appearance at the Church Congress in Bristol, where the president announced that "the Rev. Mr. Lyne" would speak on the question of the means by which the Church of England may best deal with the poor and vicious population of large towns. Directly he appeared, with coarse cassock, shaven crown, and sandalled feet, there was a storm of dissentient voices, and the ladies present especially seemed to hold the determined celibate in peculiar disfavour. The president, however (the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol), said that "a member of the congress, a clergyman of the Church of England," had sent in his name to speak, and he desired a fair hearing for him; whereupon Mr. Lyne, or Brother Ignatius, stood forward, and, in an earnest, though somewhat rambling and deprecatory, speech, stated his interest in the cause and advocated the establishment of orders like his own as the best means of instituting real collegiate churches in parishes where the vice and misery were too vast for ordinary beneficed clergymen to grapple with. The speech of the reverend gentleman was received with varying applause and dissent until the allotted ten minutes had expired, when he concluded his address and left the room, where the assembled clergy were not a little ruffled by his extraordinary appearance. The Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol prohibited Brother Ignatius from preaching in his diocese. This step was taken in response to a memorial signed by the Rural Dean and many of the clergy and laity of Bristol, which memorial was got up in consequence of Brother Ignatius announcing his intention to preach, if possible, in some church in Bristol or its neighbourhood on the following Sunday. In his reply the Bishop mentioned that, in his position as chairman of the Church Congress, he felt it to be his duty to permit Mr. Lyne, as a member of the congress and ticket-holder, to address the meeting; but he felt it equally binding upon him as Bishop most distinctly to prohibit the admission of Mr. Lyne into any of the pulpits of his diocese.

On Christmas Day the monastery at Norwich was the scene of a special service, which indicates that the Benedictines only require the means to re-establish all the gorgeous ceremonies and half-forgotten rituals of the order to which they profess to belong. The brethren of St. Benedict, assisted by several young ladies, devoted last week to the decoration of their church for celebration of the holy day after their special manner. The sacred edifice is not at all a handsome structure, being a low-roofed, dark chamber, formerly used as a receptacle for old rags. On "Christmas" Day, as the Benedictine order term it, 2s. 6d. was charged for admission! but there were not many present, though on ordinary occasions, when there is no charge, the place is well filled. The altar had been very carefully dressed. Two statuettes of angels were placed upon it, while above it was a large crucifix, and on each side two massive candles, with forty or fifty others rising in tiers. A little farther down the chapel was a figure of the Virgin and Child,

also surrounded by candles, and the same with respect to a figure of St. Benedict. But the great *spécialité* of the decorations of the day was to be found in what had apparently served as a closet when the house was devoted to secular purposes by an old town clerk of Norwich, who resided in it some fifty years since. Here was a miniature stable, with manger, cornrack, straw, &c. In a cradle near the manger reposed a wax figure of the infant Christ, with a figure of the Virgin kneeling by it in adoration. The "shrine" was well lighted with candles. Many of the more devout worshippers prostrated themselves before it and offered short prayers. This was especially the case with Brother Ignatius himself, who, when the congregation quitted the chapel, was left kneeling here. The chapel, which has never been consecrated, was further decorated with evergreens, Scriptural texts, devices in gilt paper, and a few engravings, together with a crucifix here and there. As the place, however, is very ill adapted to its present purpose, the ornamentation lost much of its effect. Eleven a.m. was the hour named for the performance of the service, which included a procession, carols, high mass, and a lecture. The service was half an hour late, though the congregation could hear the Order practising the carols in an adjoining apartment. About half-past eleven a youth, wearing a red dress with a surplice scarcely reaching to the waist, and accompanied by a smaller boy similarly dressed, descended the stairs leading from the apartment in which the rehearsal was going on, entered the chapel, and proceeded to light some of the candles, leaving, however, the greater portion of them unlighted. After the boys had lighted the candles, a figure in black serge also descended the stairs, and made a profound



obedience to the manger scene, the altar, the figures of the Virgin and Child, and the representation of St. Benedict. This was Brother Ignatius himself. The procession consisted first of a youth in a surplice carrying a brass crucifix; several more boys with richly ornamented banners; a monk leading the infant Samuel—a child two years of age, who was wrapped in flannel; the Rev. G. J. Ouseley, a clergyman of the Church of England, who has been for some time officiating as priest of the monastery; and then Brother Ignatius and Brother Dunstan. Mr. Ouseley wore a gorgeous gilt dress, with a large red cross reaching from the top to the bottom on the back. Brother Ignatius had a somewhat similar dress, but the cross in his case was double. Brother Dunstan had also a gilt dress, but without a cross. The carol sung was from a little book bearing the motto, "Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell; who is there that singeth so Nowell!" and edited by Edmund Sedding, "some time hon. precentor of S. Raphael the Archangel, Bristol, and organist of S. Mary the Blessed Virgin, Soho." This work, it may be added, is dedicated to Lord John Manners, M.P. The carol sung was headed with the lines.

About the fold they pyped full right;  
Even about the middle of the night  
Adown from heaven they saw cum a light.

Brother Ignatius himself took part heartily in it. The Communion prayers and Commandments, in which part of the Litany was mixed up, were read by Mr. Ouseley. The Epistle was read by Brother Bramwell out of a small ordinary Prayer-book, with the help of one of the large candles raised specially for the purpose. The Gospel was given with much more ceremony. First the book, turned with its leaves outwards towards the people, was incensed by Brother Ignatius, who then left the altar and read from it while it was held by acolytes. He read rapidly until he came to the words, "Which were born not of blood nor of the will of man, but of God." Then he stopped, and at the succeeding sentence, "And the Word was made flesh," the whole of the monks, with Mr. Ouseley and the eleven boys, prostrated themselves flat before the altar. Finally, Brother Ignatius read the two or three remaining lines of the Gospel and then announced that "Monday was the Martyrdom of St. Stephen, the first martyr, appointed by the Church of England to be kept as a Sunday;" Tuesday, the Festival of St. John the Evangelist, "appointed by the Church of England to be kept as a Sunday;" and Wednesday, the Festival of the Holy Innocents, was commanded "by the Church of England to be kept as a Sunday." The service at the monastery would therefore be the same as on Sunday. "Thursday," he added, "was the festival of St. Thomas à Becket, the martyred Archbishop of Canterbury." This was a festival of the Benedictine Order, but not of the Church of England. Service, to which none but members would be admitted, would be held. The Creed was then sung. Several passages, such as "as was crucified also for us," "and rose again," were rendered by Brother Ignatius alone. Portions of the remaining Communion Service followed, but the elements were not administered to any of the congregation, although at the elevation of the Host small bells were tinkled, and all the devout adherents of the order prostrated themselves, as did the monks. Three hymns were sung from the "Words of the Hymnal Noted"—viz., No. 117, "While shepherds watched their flocks by night;" No. 116, "Now suspend the wistful sigh;" and No. 114, "Ye faithful, approach ye." Brother Ignatius then tossed incense about, and was incensed himself by an acolyte. Next followed sentences from the Litany, with a solo, "Grant us Thy peace," by Brother Ignatius. Then a return was made to the Communion Service, and the sentences beginning with "Glory be to God on high," were sung, with solos, &c. Finally, the Rev. Mr. Ouseley gave the blessing; the hymn, "Hark! the herald angels sing," was sung by the choir; and the procession was re-formed and retired from the chapel, leaving Brother Ignatius behind. He had laid aside his gilt robe, and, appearing in black serge with a small linen surplice over it, read a hymn and portions of the 119th Psalm, interspersing it with prayers not generally in use and some singing, finally reading with great rapidity some prayers in Latin. The two acolytes, who had laid aside their surplices and appeared in their red robes, accompanied him in the Psalms, reading alternate verses, in the usual manner. At last Brother Ignatius said, "Let us depart in peace."

#### MESSRS. BARCLAY AND CO.'S NEW BANKING-HOUSE, LOMBARD-STREET.

AMONGST the handsome buildings which have lately superseded some of those old tenements which once made the City so dingy, there are few more favourable specimens of street architecture than the new bank, which is now nearly completed, for Messrs. Barclay and Co., in Lombard-street. In looking upwards to its lofty roof and noticing its wide expanse, one might be led to believe that it was a temple dedicated to Apollo and the Muses rather than to specie and discount; and the sight of its external architecture would scarcely remove the impression. It is quite evident that the joint-stock banks are not to have the improvements all to themselves, and Messrs. Barclay, Bevan, Tritton, and Co. have shown a liberal and discriminating taste in this building, which will be one of the most commodious in London. The new bank, which is being erected from the designs of Mr. P. C. Hardwick, we have engraved. It occupies a site of 85 ft. frontage on the north side of the street (besides the gateway, which is covered over above the level of the ground floor), and is about 88 ft. deep. The whole of the front part of the office will be devoted to the ordinary business of the bank—the pay and receive counters, the country office, and ledger office all being kept distinct; though, of course, with ready means of communication. Opposite the entrance-door, at the extreme end of the office, will be the principal clerk's office, behind which is a large safe. Near this are the partners' private room, waiting-room, &c. The basement is devoted to strong-rooms of considerable size—rooms for the account-books, and so on.

The first and second floors of that part of the building which fronts Lombard-street will be let. To these there is an entrance from Lombard-street, distinct from the entrance to the bank. The rest of the upper part of the house will be occupied by the principal clerk.

The exterior of this building is arranged with a view to show clearly the object for which it is built. For this purpose the greatest importance and dignity possible are given to the ground floor, which is 22 ft. in height inside. The windows lighting the bank are 12 ft. wide, divided by a mullion. The entrance-door, the jambs of which will be of red granite, will be 7 ft. wide and 14 ft. high. The upper parts of the front are comparatively small from the necessarily lower height of the stories; but the main piers are carried up to the principal cornice at the top of the building, so as to give unity to the whole composition.

**THEATRES VERSUS MUSIC-HALLS.**—The managers of the principal London theatres have resolved on putting down theatrical performances at the music-halls. Mr. Weston, the proprietor of the hall in Holborn, was summoned before Mr. Vaughan, at Bow-street, for having performed stage plays at his hall without a license. It was announced that similar proceedings would be taken against other proprietors of music-halls if they did not discontinue theatrical performances. Mr. Weston pleaded guilty, and was fined in the mitigated penalty of 20s. and costs.

**A WIFE'S STRATAGEM.**—A case of separation, arising from a most original cause, is about to occupy the forensic talent of Lyons, and is exciting immense curiosity. A husband of colossal strength complains of having been beaten by his wife. It appears that for several months the neighbours of this ill-assorted pair have been disturbed by the cries and moans of the wife, caused by the blows inflicted from the herculean arm of her lord and master. The lady vowed vengeance, in words not loud but strong; and thus she fulfilled her purpose. The husband returned one evening, unusually weary, from hunting, dined and drank copiously, immediately retiring to his bed, when he was soon in the arms of Morpheus, &c. coming, perhaps, but not of the long packing-needle and strong twine which, by the fair hands of his wife, was fast inclosing him, a helpless mass, in his sheets. This preliminary measure taken, the lady, armed with a powerful stick, returned with interest the accumulated blows of past years, till, exhausted by the exertion, she was compelled to pause. After an instant's rest, she made a deep courtesy to her beleaguered husband and announced to him her intention of eloping to her parents' residence.

#### OPERA, CONCERTS, AND NEW MUSIC.

**CHRISTMAS** is not a particularly musical season, and the two operatic theatres have for the present taken to playing pantomime. At the English Opera there is an apology for a regular musical performance in the shape of a little operetta, by Mr. Benedict, entitled "The Bride of Song." At Her Majesty's Theatre an apology of a similar kind is called "Punchinello." The music of "Punchinello," which was to have been produced on Thursday evening, is by Mr. H. C. Levey; the libretto by Mr. H. Farnie.

While London is left to get along as well as it can without operatic performances (and it seems, on the whole, to get on very well), the lessee of Her Majesty's Theatre is determined not to leave "the provinces" in the same position. A company consisting of Mdlle. Titiens, Mdlle. Dorsani, Mdlle. Enequist, and M. Joulain are to start on a tour through the afore-said "provinces," where we hope the counter-attraction presented by the pantomimic quartet of Harlequin, Columbine, Clown, and Pantaloon will not prove too strong for them. In the meanwhile, preparations are being made at the Royal English Opera for the production of Gounod's "Médecin Malgré lui." The English adaptation of the work is by Mr. Charles Kenny, and it is to be called the "Mock Doctor," the original title of the old English translation of Molière's comedy. After the "Mock Doctor," Felicien David's "Lalla Rookh" (also adapted by Mr. Kenny) is to be brought out. An opera by Mr. Henry Leslie is also to be given in the course of the present season.

On the 16th of January the Monday Popular Concerts are to be recommenced—of course at St. James's Hall. Pianoforte, Herr Pauer; violin, Herr Strauss; violoncello, M. Paque. Vocalists, Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. Renwick. Conductor, Mr. Benedict. The Beethoven Society also announces a series of concerts, to commence on the evening of Jan. 7, at Willis's Rooms. Mdlle. Arabella Goddard, Mdlle. Alice Mangold, and MM. Otto Goldschmidt, Pauer, Barnett, Santon, Jansa, Pollitzer, Doyle, Paque, Pezze, and Collins are the instrumental performers who are to be heard in the course of the eight concerts. The list of vocalists includes the names of Miss Louisa Pyne, Mdlle. Lemmens-Sherington, Mdlle. Rudersdorf, Mdlle. Sainton-Dolby, Mdlle. Leibhart, and Mdlle. Behrens.

More than one biography of Meyerbeer is said to be in preparation. It has been sated in various English and foreign journals that M. Georges Kastner had been asked by Meyerbeer himself to undertake this work. We now learn from a contemporary that though M. Kastner has commenced his "Life" (which will be in several volumes, and will not appear for some years), he has not done so in consequence of any request made to him by Meyerbeer, and that he will have no access to any document beyond those open to any other composer. The first English record of Meyerbeer's career will be "from the pen of Mr. Gruneisen, who was present at the opening representations in Paris of 'Robert le Diable,' 'Les Huguenots,' 'Le Prophète,' 'L'Etoile du Nord,' and 'Le Pardon de Ploërmel,' and whose long intimacy with the departed genius will enable him to present a biography highly interesting in original matter."

**The St. James's Album** (Boosey and Co.) is a well-engraved, handsomely-illustrated, magnificently-bound volume, containing seventeen musical pieces of various kinds—songs, fantasias, waltzes, quadrilles, galops, &c. René Faverger contributes a fantasia founded on two airs from "Mirella," and entitled "Souvenir de Gounod" (whose portrait, by-the-way, is given as a frontispiece to the Album); Van Maanen, two waltzes, written in honour of, and named after, Marie Wilton and Stella Colas; Mdlle. Oury, a romance; Wellington Guernsey, a ballad; Victor Collin, a quadrille, based professedly on Russian airs, and named after that celebrated dancing man Peter the Great. The volume, moreover, contains, between a waltz by Montagne and a song by Cole, the "Grand March" from Hector Berlioz's opera of "Les Troyens." This will be a welcome novelty to many amateurs, who at present know very little of Hector and nothing at all of his Trojans.

**CHRISTMAS.**—Monday was universally observed as the true Christmas holiday. Business was suspended and shops were closed, and labour came to a general standstill. In the early part of the day the streets were crowded, despite the dull, cheerless aspect of the sky and the keen, biting east wind. Family groups were wending their way to various places of amusement, and among others the Crystal Palace enjoyed a large amount of the general patronage. As the day wore on the streets exhibited other sights not quite so pleasing. Drunkenness met the eye far too frequently, and though we hesitate to say that the vice appeared to be on the increase as compared with former years, we are certainly unable to report any amendment. In the evening the theatres were filled to overflowing to witness the new pantomimes which the managers had provided.

**THE TRADE IN MISTLETOE.**—During the month of December, last year, the county of Hereford produced an immense supply of mistletoe, which was forwarded to Liverpool, Manchester, and many of the adjoining towns. It has been ascertained that about twenty tons were sent from Hereford, fifteen from Ledbury, twelve from Leominster, six from Ludlow, fifteen from Ross, and, altogether, above eighty tons from other localities. Many tons were forwarded to foreign countries, besides many loads of the holly-bush. The price paid for the mistletoe was from 4s. to 5s. the cwt. Last year there was a greater traffic in this description of produce than in any previous year, and the trade this year has been greater still. The supply to the metropolitan market from the home counties is always immense and is annually increasing.

**LIFE-BEAT SERVICES DURING THE PRESENT YEAR.**—It is gratifying to learn that, during the year which has just closed, the life-beats of the National Life-boat Institution saved 426 lives from various shipwrecks, in addition to contributing to the saving of thirty-seven vessels. It also appears that, in addition to the above number, 266 lives have been saved during the same period by shore boats and other means from different wrecks on the coasts of the United Kingdom, for which the institution had granted rewards; thus making a total of 692 lives saved from various wrecks in one year alone, mainly through the instrumentality and encouragement of the National Life-boat Institution. For these joint services the society has granted £1500 in rewards, and twenty-two honorary acknowledgments, including silver medals and votes on vellum. The life-beats of the institution, during the past twelve months, have also put off in reply to signals of distress forty-eight times, but their services were subsequently not required, the ships having succeeded either in getting off from their dangerous positions or had had their crews saved by their own boats or other means. It often happened on these occasions that the life-boat crews had incurred much risk and great exposure throughout stormy days and nights. The number of lives saved either by the life-beats of the institution or by special exertions for which it has granted rewards, since its formation, is 14,260; for which services eighty-two gold medals, 742 silver medals, and £19,350 in cash have been paid in rewards. When we remember that nearly every life saved by life-beats has been rescued under perilous circumstances, it will at once be seen what great benefit has been conferred by the Life-boat Institution, not only on the poor men themselves, but also on their wives and children, who would otherwise be widows and orphans. How inadequately, then, can words express the aggregate amount of misery which the saving of so many thousands of lives must have prevented. It can only have been fully appreciated by the parties themselves and by their relatives and friends, whose expressions of gratitude for such important benefits are of the most feeling character. Since the beginning of the past year (1864) the institution has also expended about £14,770 on its various life-boat establishments on the coasts of England, Scotland, and Ireland; and, since its first establishment, the institution has also expended £120,000 on its life-boat stations.

#### LAW AND CRIME.

**A SHAMEFUL** trick of Bumbleton was brought into notoriety at the Thames Police Court last week. A pauper married woman, with her infant in arms, had been sent from the Greenwich Union Workhouse to her "settlement" at Killarney, in Ireland. The overseer employed an aged and infirm pauper, named Sherman, to see the woman and child transferred. The poor creatures were put on board of a vessel in the Thames, as deck passengers, to travel to Cork, in mid-winter. The overseer declared—and credulous persons may believe his statement—that he gave the old man money, of which he could not remember the amount, to see the order of transmission duly carried out, and that, when the old fellow returned he (the overseer) received from the infirm pauper a certain overplus, of which the overseer could not state the sum, although the payment had been made from, and the return should of course have been credited to, the parish funds! Old Sherman put the woman and child on board a steamer and then returned. A

kindly sailor, second mate of the vessel, gave up to them a share of his own berth, in sheer Christian compassion. It seems that the law can only reach the old pauper man, the tool of the parochials. He has been summoned for "unlawfully deserting" the woman and child before they had been conveyed to their destination. Mr. Paget, the magistrate, took a just view of the case, and did not attempt to disguise his indignation. "A more flagrant violation of the law he had never heard of. Had it not been for the kindness of the second mate of the Ibis, this poor woman, who had been confined only a month, would have been exposed to the elements on the deck of a steamer in the beginning of December for three days and three nights. It was quite monstrous." But all that even the magistrate could do, was to commit this wretched pauper man for trial, and humanely to accept bail for him. Still, as work-house fare is so notoriously worse than gaol diet, especially in the case of unconvicted prisoners; it may be doubted whether the old fellow will gain much by the magistrate's benevolence. When are we to have a thorough revision of our poor laws? As they stand at present they are a shame and a disgrace to the country.

We have been favoured by being allowed to examine a remarkable counterfeit shilling. It bears date 1859, and the milling is all but perfect. It was passed twice (of course, being reclaimed afterwards). The metal composing it is apparently nickel, and this is coated by the electrolytic process, with just sufficient silver to counteract the aspect and greasy feel of ordinary bad coin. It rings well. After a few handlings, the silver on the more prominent portions rubs off. Several of the letters and figures appear clogged in the interstices, but this defect can only be perceived upon minute inspection. The specimen has been forwarded to the Mint authorities. We may here mention a most delicate and scientific test, which may be called the "humano-galvanic," for the detection of bad money. Place the suspected coin and another of undoubted genuineness one above and the other under the tongue. If the two metals composing them be alike, no result will be experienced on bringing the outside portions into contact. If the two be dissimilar, a strong metallic flavour will instantly present itself. Any two pieces of various metals will suffice for the experiment. Magnesium and silver thus used act powerfully.

The last new trick of street robbery is thus performed:—Two or three fellows drive a spring-cart, and one of them suddenly alights, and asks a passenger for change for half-a-crown. The passenger usually pulls out a handful of money to search for the required coins, when the thief snatches all he can grasp, mounts the cart, and is driven off by his companion. The trick has been repeated too often for two of the perpetrators, who were caught in the fact on Monday last, and were on Tuesday remanded for a week by Mr. Selfe, at Westminster. It is expected that several charges will be brought against them.

Three fashionably-dressed men, returning from an evening party, set upon and assaulted a policeman, hustling and striking him, without the slightest provocation. The policeman was a sergeant who had been fourteen years in the force. The defendants, who were all apprehended, called as a witness to their respectability their host of the preceding evening, a gentleman in the Civil Service. He said that "it was not probable they would have violated the laws of propriety." The magistrate said that the witness was not called upon to judge as to this probability, and sentenced one of the defendants to fourteen days hard labour, a second to seven days, and the third to a fine of 20s.

Major Lumley, of the Indian Army Retired List, had some private business with the firm of Desborough, Young, and Desborough, solicitors. They delivered their bill of costs, amounting to £300. Some time afterwards a cheque for £20 for the Major came to the solicitors' hands. They wrote requesting his consent to place it to his credit—i.e., to retain it on account of their bill delivered. The Major objected, and the solicitors passed the cheque to a bank in Cornwall to be cashed, and advised the Major they had done so, and that he could receive a cheque for the sum. Major Lumley upon this came to the office of the solicitors, upbraided them for keeping back his money, and said that he had been informed by a solicitor, whom he named, that a bill of costs was not payable until after it had been taxed. This assertion led to a contradiction (as, when made to a solicitor, it would, as a matter of course), and the Major, who went into a passion, was ordered out of the office by Mr. Desborough, jun. The Major sent a challenge by Sir John Louis, to whom Mr. Desborough, jun., explained the matter, adding that he would neither apologise nor fight. Mr. Desborough afterwards received the following:—

23, Kildare-gardens, Westbourne-park, Dec. 24, 1864.

Sir,—Sir John Louis having delivered to me your reply to the honourable message I sent you yesterday through him, in which you decline either to fight or apologise, and adopt, moreover, a tone of unexpected and barefaced denial, the only course that remains open to me now, is to announce to you that I shall henceforth consider you as beneath the notice of all who are "gentlemen to the manner born;" and the only inconvenience you need further apprehend from me is a sound and wholesome flagellation whenever and wherever the chance of administering the same presents itself; my only hope and prayer being that the desired opportunity may occur in the vicinity of clear and running water, so that I may be enabled to cleanse my hands as speedily as possible of that taint which must necessarily accrue through contact with a snob, a liar, and a coward.—I am, Sir,

WILLIAM BROWN HIGG LUMLEY,

Major on the Retired List of the Indian Army.

To Lawrence Desborough, Esq., Jun., Solicitor, of 6, Sise-lane, City.

There was, of course, the usual and inevitable discrepancy between the descriptions of the original quarrel, as given by the parties. But Major Lumley's letters were indisputable, and he has been committed for trial on the double charge of sending a challenge and publishing a libel. Bail was taken.

#### MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

CONSIDERABLE firmness has been observed in the market for Home Stocks as regards prices; but the business transacted in it has continued much restricted. The amount of stock floated, however, has not increased. Consols, for Money, have realised 95½; Ditto, for Stock, 95½; Reduced and New Three per Cent. 85½; Exchequer Bills, 2s. 4d. to 3s. 6d. Bank stock has been 238 to 240.

There is a large supply of capital on offer in the general discount market, yet, as the demand for accommodation has increased, the lowest rates for the best paper are as follows:—

Thirty Days' Bills	6 per cent.	Four Months' Bills	6½ per cent.
Sixty Days' ..	8 ..	Six Months' ..	7 ..
Three Months' ..	6½ ..		

Most of the Continental exchanges have exhibited no new feature.

The imports of the precious metals have been on a moderate scale; but several small parcels have been sold to the Bank of England. The demand for export purposes has not increased.

The market for Foreign Securities has ruled inactive. In the early part of the week the tendency of prices was favourable; but the quotations have since declined. The Consols, 11½; Egyptian, 11½; Egyptian Scrip has marked 100; English Mexican Scrip, 13 to 11 6d.; French 1870, 13 to 11 6d.; Brazilian Four-and-a-Half per Cent. have been done at 84½; Egyptian Seven per Cent. 95; Ditto, 1861, 95; Greek Coupons, 10; Mexican Three per Cent. 20½; Ditto, 1864, 27½; Portuguese Three per Cent. 44½; Russian Old Five per Cent. 89; Ditto, 1862, 87½; Ditto Three per Cent. 54½; Sardinian Five per Cent. 80½; ditto, Spanish Pasavie, 75½; Ditto, Certificates, 141; Turkish Old Six per Cent. 80; Ditto, 1865, 70½; Ditto, 1862, 72½; Dutch Four per Cent. 97½; and Italian Five per Cent. 64½.

The market for Joint-stock Bank Shares has been rather quiet. Alliance, 204½; Ditto, 34½; British North American, 49½; Chartered of India, Australia, and China, 35½; Colonial, 43½; Consolidated, 11½; English, Scottish, and Australian Chartered, 21½; European, 13½; Imperial, 13½; Imperial Ottoman, 17½; Land Mortgage, 11½; London and Lancashire, 13½; London and County, 8½; London Joint-Stock, 50½; London and South African, 22½; London and South-Western, 22½; London and Westminster, 98½; Metropolitan and Provincial, 16½; New South Wales, 40½; South-Eastern, 11½; and Union of London, 87½.

Colonial Government Securities have been freely sold in Canada Six per Cent. have realised 100½; Ditto Five per Cent. 99½; Mauritius Six per Cent. 108½; New South Wales Five per Cent. 94½; New Zealand Five per Cent. 90½; Queensland Six per Cent. 104½; and Victoria Six per Cent. 106½.

Very little business has been done in Miscellaneous Securities. Ceylon Company's Shares have realised 101½; City Office, 5; City of London and Midland of England, New, 34; Egyptian Commercial and Trading, 51; Fore-street Warehouse, 91; General Credit, 7; International Financial, 7½; Joint-stock Discount, 94; Land Securities, 45; London and Caledonian Marine Insurance, 54; London Financial Association, 24½; London General Omnibus, 31; National Discount, 16½; Peninsular and Oriental Steam, 78½; ditto, New, 49; Société Financière d'Egypte, 45; and Upper Assam Tea Company, 33.

The Railway Share Market has been inactive. Prices, however, have been fairly supported.

#### METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

**CORN EXCHANGE.**—Very limited supplies of English wheat have been received up to our market this week; yet the demand for most kinds has been inactive, at previous quotations. The imports of foreign wheat have been small. Sales, however, have proceeded slowly, at late rates. Goodish barley has commanded rather more attention; but neither malt nor distilling grades have cleared hands slowly. In malt, next to nothing has been realised, on former terms. Oats have commanded extremely low quotations, with only moderate supplies on offer. Beans and peas have met a dull inquiry, at barely stationary prices. The flour trade has continued in a very inactive state.

**ENGLISH CURRENCY.**—When 37s. to 45s.; barley, 24s. to 35s.; oats, 16s. to 24s.; rye, 25s. to 28s.; beans, 33s. to 45s.; peas, 34s. to 45s. per quarter; flour, 27s. to 40s. per 200 lb.



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